McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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STILL OCCUPY PORT ARTHUR.

Reported Abandonment by the Russians Contradicted.

COSSACKS CUT UP JAP CAVALRY.

Denial of Reports That Large Bodies of Japanese Troops Have Been Landed in Corea—Playing a Waiting Game.

According to late dispatches the report that the Russians have abandoned Port Arthur is declared to be without foundation. "Nothing has occurred there to warrant such reports. The Japanese fleet has not been seen for 48 hours. The motive of the government at Tokio in spreading this story is probably to influence public feeling in Japan for the purpose of creating enthusiasm while a war loan is being floated," says the official informant of the Associated Press at St. Petersburg. It is further stated that Port Arthur will soon be greatly reinforced.

AMERICANS WELL TREATED.

A dispatch dated Chemulpo, March 15, in yesterday's Era says: The United States armed cruiser Cincinnati returned here to-day from Chinnampo, with a number of American refugees from the American company's mine at Unsan and missions in that vicinity. The party consists of three men and 22 women and children. All are well. They praise the kindness of the officers of the Cincinnati, who gave up their cabins to them. The refugees traveled from Unsan to Chinnampo in carts bearing American flags and were escorted as far as Ping Yang by a band from the mines. They were unmolested. Near Anju they met two small groups of Cossacks. During the party's stay at Ping Yang the Japanese officials requested them to wear badges bearing the American colors, in order that they might be allowed to leave and enter the town freely. The party was stopped five minutes by Japanese soldiers, of whom the party saw great numbers along the road to the coast. The Japanese treated them very courteously.

JAPS DEFEATED IN SKIRMISH.

The Port Arthur correspondent to the Central News reports a skirmish between Cossacks and Japanese cavalry on the banks of the Yalu river March 14. The Japanese horses were all killed and the surviving men were forced to fight on foot. Another skirmish was reported from near Anju in which the Japanese had the best of it.

CONDITIONS AT PORT ARTHUR.

The story of a Russian who recently arrived at Tien Tsin from Port Arthur gives interesting information of the condition of affairs and the bombardment of last Thursday.

He says that the attack was intended for the forts, but the Japanese fire overreached. There was small destruction and the casualties were not numerous. Twenty soldiers and two civilians were killed and three civilians injured. Col. Vorshinin, governor of Port Arthur, was slightly wounded. The Japanese used 400 Russian shells which they found on the captured transport Manchuria. The refugees mentioned above says only four Japanese cruisers were actively engaged. The forts replied with several shots whenever the Japanese left cover of Lao Thie-Shan promontory. Besides the Retvizan the battleship Petropavlovsk received slight damage from a shot. The action of Vice Admiral Makaroff of the armored cruiser Novik, in taking a portion of the fleet out of the harbor on Friday morning, appealed to the patriotism, and excited the admiration of the garrison. The food supply of Port Arthur is reported to be abnormal, though it is necessary to govern prices by ordinance. Three merchants have been punished for raising prices. The French Caviar restaurants, and the Russian Cafe Chantant, are running, and the naval band plays in the park daily. Replying to inquiry of the commander of a foreign gunboat at New Chwang, the civil administrator characterizes the report of Russia's intention to blockade the Lao Thie-Shan channel by sinking junks as calumnies.

Warning to Girls.

The Clarion Democrat makes the following startling statement, which if true is most deplorable:

We warn the young ladies and girls of Clarion county to beware of any tempting offers to go to St. Louis this year. A syndicate has been formed with a large capital for the purpose of inveigling 60,000 young women to that city. Procurers are now at work in Pennsylvania and should be hunted down and hounded out of every community and hustled into the penitentiary.

Now is the time to send for your friends from Sweden and take advantage of reduced rates.

C. M. BENSON, Gen'l. Agt.
Colegrove, Pa., March 11, 1904.

Entered Into Paradise.

In Chicago, Ill., on Wednesday morning, March 16th, Mrs. Sallie Shoenberger Hamlin, wife of Paul Belano Hamlin, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Shoenberger of Chicago. The cause of her decease was septaemia, resulting from an abscess, supposed to have been caused by some dental trouble. Her parents survive, and two sisters, Mrs. Henry Cowling and Miss Louise Shoenberger, and a brother, Mr. Edwin Shoenberger.

With profound sorrow we record this notice which bears a sorrow and grief to so many, and which fills our hearts with deep sympathy for those so closely united to her who has passed from earth to paradise. In the few years of their happy united lives Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hamlin were accustomed to spend a part of each year with Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin, and Miss Janet Hamlin, mother and sister of Paul D. Hamlin. The young bride from her first visit to Smethport won the hearts of all among her many relatives and the people of this place, becoming a close friend and being welcomed with genuine affection into the circle of the young people of her own age, who were so happy in her visits. Indeed, it is difficult to conceive of one with a more charming personality, with fascinating expressions of a beautiful inward life and happy impressions of it made wherever she moved.

Endowed with rare loveliness in every way, and with so many excellent qualities of mind and heart her presence brought delight, and that attraction and satisfaction which proceed so singularly from all that is true and beautiful and good. None who knew her can ever forget the serenity and charity of her life, her magnanimous and courageous ways, the clearness and openness, the gentleness and sweetness of her lovely character. She had received what the Psalmist invoked, "Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us"; and was prepared for the reward of the humble Christian—"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty, in the land that is very far off." May she rest in peace! May peace be theirs who mourn her loss, "until the day dawns and the shadows flee away."

The funeral services were held in St. James' Episcopal Church, Chicago, on Thursday and the interment will be in Rose Hill cemetery on Friday morning on the arrival of the P. R. R. train from Buffalo.

Editor Mundy Married.

The marriage of John J. Mundy, associate editor of the Potter Enterprise of Coudersport and Miss Anne May Seymour of Utica, N. Y., was solemnized at the residence of Rev. Yard at Horseheads, N. Y., at 8:30 o'clock Friday evening, March 11, 1904, the Rev. Yard performing the ceremony.

The bride is spoken of as a most charming and highly accomplished young lady. She is well known in Coudersport where some time ago she taught a class in china painting.

The groom is that well-known and popular, red-headed newsgatherer who has been connected with the Enterprise for the past seven or eight years. He is the founder of Coudersport's famous "Must Marry Club" and numerous other enterprises which have caused him to be much talked about by the newspaper fraternity, at least, throughout this section.

That we congratulate the happy couple, Mundy especially, is putting it mildly for after the "Must Marry Club" passed out of existence without marrying off John, we had about come to the conclusion that his case was as hopeless as one other editor of our acquaintance. But it appears that Brother Mundy was making good progress in a quiet way (an unusual thing for him) and that none of his friends suspected his intentions until he had secured the prize which he has been looking for so long.

After a short honeymoon tour Mr. and Mrs. Mundy returned to Coudersport Monday afternoon, where they will be at home to their many friends.

At Lyceum To-Night.

Mr. Harry Gordon, in introducing "A Royal Slave" to the patrons of our theatre, not only promises, but assures us, that this production is a distinct departure from all others that have been presented in our city. Mr. Clarence Bennett, playwright, artist and producer, who heads the cast, is an actor of long standing, having supported Booth, Barrett and many others in the classic drama of the old school. "A Royal Slave" was taken from an actual occurrence, the scenes being reproduced from photographs of old Mexico, around which the play was written. The characters of "Aguila," "El Capitan," a noted bandit, and "Juan Alvarez" figure in many parts of Mexican history. The cast has been carefully selected, the members of the company being especially engaged for their respective roles.

Notice to Dog Owners.

Notice is hereby given that all dogs must wear license tags on and after April 1st, 1904, or they will be put in the pound and killed unless claimed. Tags can be purchased of me at $1.00 each.

CHAS. MCKEAN,
Chief Burgess.
Smethport, Pa., Mar. 16, 1904.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father in Norwich township, February 5, 1878, by D. S. White, Esq., Mr. Wheeler B. Richey and Miss Margaret E. Boyer, all of Norwich. With the above notice came a silver dollar. We like to have people who remember the printer in this way "match up." May their lives be long and happy and their Richeys plentiful.

Died, on January 22, 1873, at the residence of her son, Hon. A. M. Benton, Port Allegany, Mrs. Nancy Benton, aged ninety-nine years, nine months and four days. The deceased was born in Connecticut April 18, 1773, and consequently would have been one hundred years old the 18th day of next April.

In Keating township, February 8, 1873, Jennie E., daughter of William Gifford, Esq., aged 10 years, 8 months and 6 days.

To be forced on a jury when you are not regularly drawn is a good thing and might be regarded as a righteous judgment on the impure, but the exemplary don't relish the thing. If we had any particular desire to become a millionaire we would ask to be put on jury with D. D. Comes and W. K. Nye when we knew their opinions were antagonistic to our own. Earning a competence at two dollars a day might seem a little monotonous, but, like the millennium, would surely come.

EDS. MINER:—When and by whom were those ancient works erected that I find but a few hours' travel from Kane—forts, or fortifications, as I call them, three in number, distant about one mile from each other? They evidently must be from two to three hundred years old, as large trees have grown upon their embankments which now stand from two to four feet high. They resemble each other, being all of a true circle and about fifty paces across the center. One contains from eight to ten small mounds with a deep hole in the center of the circle. They are all situated on high land and far from water. Although I have known of them for some years I never have shown them to anyone and perhaps I am the only one of the present generation that has ever seen them. These are not the works of Indians, at least they differ in construction from any that I have yet seen. I have often stopped, when passing them in pursuit of game, and contemplated if the dead could arise and tell their story perhaps a sad one I would hear, for evidently there has been dead buried there. If you will give the above a place in your columns perhaps some of your readers may see fit to throw some light on the subject. Yours truly, Chas. Jones, Kane, Pa., Feb. 17, 1878.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents in Kane, on the evening of Feb. 18, 1873, by the Rev. J. Hicks, Mr. J. C. James to Miss Libbie Campbell, both of Kane. Accompanying the above notice was a liberal pecuniary remembrance and a presentation of such cake as only first-class weddings afford.

On the evening of Feb. 19, 1873, by the Rev. H. Peck, Mr. Thomas McKay of Keating and Miss Maggie A. Perkins of Bradford.

There is now [March 6, 1873,] every prospect for warranting us in saying that there will be "six weeks sleighing in March." We have had steady sleighing since the 10th of November and, great Gideon! hasn't it been cold! If the mercury didn't sink to about 15 degrees below zero every night people would think "the old thing" was out of its head.

A part of the wording of the indictment against Miss Susan B. Anthony for illegal voting charges that she "was then a person of the female sex, contrary to the form of the statute of the United States in such case made and provided."

A new postoffice has been established in Farmers Valley. A. H. Cory is the postmaster and Coryville the name.

A small gang of men commenced work on this end of the Rochester, Nanda and Pennsylvania railroad on Tuesday last, March 25. They began operations in Farmers Valley, about eight miles from this place. The force will be increased as fast as the weather will allow. Wm. Ramer is superintending the work at present, and no more go-ahead, active man could be selected for the place.

Liberty Lodge, No. 505, F. & A. M., was instituted at Port Allegany on Tuesday, April 1, 1873, by District Deputy Grand Master Earley. The following officers were elected: W. M.—G. H. Goltry; S. W.—Miles Irons; J. W.—H. J. Barrett; Sec'y—Thos. McDowell; Treas.—F. H. Arnold.

The sidewalk over the race, near John Taylor's blacksmith shop, was washed away by the high waters on Monday last, though the bridge at that place withstood the pressure. Did not this walk float off every year Ghordis would not know how to amuse himself during the summer months. Naturally industrious, he is happy in building pontoons and "tinkering up" sidewalks until the season arrives for taking the annual assessment.

Subscribe to the MINER.

Base Ball Briefs.

According to a Bradford special to the Buffalo Express the Twentieth Century Club of that city will endeavor to place a team in the McKean-Potter league, providing such a league is organized this season.

Port Allegany, Coudersport and Austin are indulging in considerable base ball talk and it is time Smethport was agitating the matter. From present indications it is quite probable that the league will be reorganized and some fast base ball may be looked for this summer.

Harry Shortall, who pitched for Port Allegany last season, has been taken south by the Buffalo team of the Eastern league, and will be given a trial.

George Bell, Coudersport's most successful pitcher last year, has signed with Gloversville, N. Y., for the coming season.

Albert Servatius of Smethport is another McKean-Potter league player, who will be found in the New York State league this season. "Buke" will play with Binghamton.

According to sporting writers McGinnity, "the iron man," is credited with inventing a new delivery which will be used by him this season. Its object is to prevent hits toward right field when a runner is on first. Descriptions of the new delivery tally closely with the "cross fire" ball extensively used last season. "Buke" Servatius had the "cross fire" down pretty fine, as many of the McKean-Potter league batters can testify.

This section of Pennsylvania has probably turned out more good ball players to the square mile than any region in the United States. The great and only "Rube" Waddell was born in Bradford and Jack Shearon also first saw the light of day in that city. Shinglehouse gave Jones to the base ball world. Ridgway is the home of Billy Rhines, who was among the best of National League twirlers a few years ago. There is hardly a town in this section but numbers among its young men several good ball players and recruits are sent into minor leagues every season. Tull, Fuller, Keefer, Wolters and McFall have all played in fast company and started their base ball careers in Smethport. Sasso, Servatius, Theetge and Hector all of Smethport, will play ball professionally this season. Eldred sends Jessop to the New York State league this season. There are many others in this vicinity not mentioned in this paragraph who have played the game for a living and played it well.

Celebrated Golden Wedding.

At the home of Homer and May Howe a happy reunion took place on the 9th of March. All the children were there to celebrate their parents' fiftieth anniversary; their daughters as follows: Mrs. Emily Bartoo of Sweden Valley, Pa.; Mrs. Ida Gale of Coryville, Pa.; Mrs. Elnorah Boyer of Alden, N. Y., and Mrs. Minnie Gale of Olean, N. Y., and sons, Hurband of Olean, N. Y., and Clinton Howe. Also, Mrs. M. E. Evans of Smethport, youngest sister of Mrs. Howe, who was six years old at the time of the wedding which took place at the home of her childhood on the Elisha Bush farm.

Some are still living who will remember the occasion. Elder Morris, who was at this place at the time, performed the marriage ceremony. Mary E. Bush attended school at the old academy when Prof. Allen taught, and some of the schoolmates are still living in this place who will remember her.

The presents for the occasion were rare and very pretty, one a family record in gold colored trimmings. The others were mostly table decorations, glassware, china, carnations and roses. An abundance of rich fruits adorned the dining table and the room was profusely decorated with evergreen.

The old couple knew nothing concerning the event that was to take place until the guests had taken the place by surprise. After dinner was served a poem, composed by Wardner Irish, was read. The remainder of the day and evening were pleasantly filled in with music and singing and rehearsals of pleasant incidents of bygone days. Before the day was over gladness filled the hearts of the aged couple, and they who have walked together heart and hand through rain and sunshine for fifty years were as young at heart as any of the company. They have lived to see the earnest desires of their hearts. Their children have all heeded the council of wisdom, and in these last days arise to call their parents blessed for their careful training and guidance in their youthful days.

The blessings of health, contentment, love and peace crown the life of this aged couple as they walk lovingly together down through the evening shadows to wake in the golden morning still united in the bond of love.

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Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule, as it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

FOUR SUSPECTS CAPTURED.

They Are Believed to be Burglars —One an Olean Resident—Were Caught Napping.

This morning's Era:

James Smith, one of the quartet of alleged postoffice robbers confined in the city prison, made a confession yesterday admitting his participation in the robberies at Allegany and Ellicottville, and implicating his fellow prisoners in both affairs. Sufficient evidence to convict the prisoners is said to be in possession of the officers.

Farrell, Smith, Sears and Stevens will not be taken to Smethport jail, but will be turned over to officers of the United States government.

Wednesday's Bradford Era:

Four men giving their names as Arthur Farrel, aged 24, of Olean; John Sears, aged 19, of Montreal, Can.; John Stevens, aged 36, of St. Louis, and Jim Smith, aged 16, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., are in the lockup charged with the robbery of the postoffices at Allegany and Ellicottville, N. Y. Their capture was the result of a neat piece of work on the part of the local police force. Early yesterday morning the postoffice at Ellicottville was robbed by burglars and the Bradford police were notified of the fact by telephone. Later in the morning Chief Murray received information that a suspicious character was seen to enter a barn belonging to Dr. E. A. Van Scoy, near State Line. Chief Murray, accompanied by Constable Sprater, immediately started for the rendezvous. Arriving at State Line the officers were informed that there were a number of men in the barn. Reinforcements were sent for and Patrolman Lane was sent to the place. The three officers approached the barn, revolvers in hand, expecting to receive a warm welcome, as the Ellicottville burglars did not hesitate to shoot when discovered by residents of that town. When the door of the barn was thrown open by the officers it was discovered that four men were sleeping soundly in the hay, with their coats thrown over their heads. The men were awakened and called upon to surrender, which they did without resistance. Handcuffs were placed on the prisoners and a search of the premises made. Although the prisoners protested that they were without weapons, four wicked-looking revolvers were found concealed in the hay. In the pockets of the four men were found chisels, dynamite caps and fuses, and in the hay was discovered a bottle partly filled with what is supposed to be nitroglycerine. A red bandana handkerchief on the person of one of the men was found to contain $1,83 in pennies tied in a corner. The prisoners were brought to this city and placed in the lockup.

Later in the day Deputy Sheriff Matthew F. Hart of Olean arrived in the city and made information against the men, charging statutory burglary. Warrants were sworn out before Alderman Osborne and the prisoners were committed to the lockup without bail. The suspects refused to leave the State without requisition proceedings and, as it will take 10 days to secure the papers, the alleged burglars will be taken to Smethport to-morrow for safe keeping.

A. G. Morgan, lieutenant of police for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, of Erie, is in the city in connection with the matter.

The robbery of the postoffice at Ellicottville occurred about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning. The men effected an entrance through the front door and blew open the safe with high explosives. The report awakened everyone in the neighborhood and B. A. Salsbury, who lives upstairs over the postoffice, rushed to a window and covered the "lookout" with a revolver. The men on the inside came through the front door and fired several shots at Salsbury, none of which took effect. The four men disappeared in the darkness. Only a small amount of money was taken from the safe.

The robbery at Allegany, N. Y., occurred on the 8th of March and three of the men, Farrell, Sears and Smith, were arrested for the crime. Stevens made his escape at that time. Evidence sufficient to convict the men of this crime was lacking and they were discharged.

The police have no doubt that the prisoners are guilty of the crimes charged against them. They are supposed to have made the journey between Ellicottville and Bradford by walking some of the distance and riding the balance on a B., R. & P. freight train. When arrested their shoes were wet, indicating that they had been tramping in the snow. The money found in the handkerchief was of small denomination, such as had been taken from the postoffice at Ellicottville. At the time the arrests were made for the Allegany robbery the men gave different names from those that are now on the police blotter. Postmaster W. G. Laidlaw of Ellicottville will arrive in the city at noon to-day to assist the officers in obtaining evidence.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a supper in Epworth chapel, St. Patrick's Day, March 17, from 5:30 to 8 o'clock p. m. All are invited.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Shawmut Suit Terminated.

An opinion was formed at Harrisburg by Attorney General Carson on Saturday that will be of interest to the people of this place and which affects the future prospects of the Pittsburg, Shawmut and Northern Railroad, one of the three coming into Brockwayville. The Attorney General filed an opinion giving his reasons for refusing to grant the petition presented against the P., S. & N. Ry. for a writ of quo warranto asking for the annulment on the stocks and bonds of the road, the same amounting to about $50,000,000. The petition was argued in jury of last year and was presented by Patrick Cashman and Lee P. Snyder of St. Marys.

The decision will give general satisfaction to the people of this section of the country. On account of the pending of this writ the P., S. & N. Ry. has been restrained from making many contemplated improvements and extensions some of which will materially affect the people of Brockwayville and vicinity. One of these improvements is the proposed extension of the road from this place to DuBois and down the Bennett's Valley, which has been frequently spoken of in the past.

Another is the extension of the road from this place to Brookville which line has been surveyed and it is understood is now ready to commence work on. This will open an entirely new coal field, one that has not heretofore been touched and which is said to be one of the finest in the State. It is understood that the vein throughout this country varies from three to six feet in thickness and that the coal is of a superior quality. The road will pass in the vicinity of Brockdale and Allen's Mills and give the people of that community something they have never been able to enjoy before, a railroad. It will mean an increased business for this town and will be one of the instruments to help in the upbuilding of a lively community here.

And there are other extensions at the northern end of the line, which will in all probabilities be completed as soon as the weather will permit.

The P., S. & N. Ry. is a progressive road, the management of which is in the hands of broad minded men and in the future promises to be of much benefit to this town.—Brockwayville Record.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republican caucuses for primary elections will be held at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican party of McKean county, Saturday, March 26, 1904, between the hours of 4 and 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of recommending one person for member of Congress and one person for State Senator and placing in nomination two (2) persons for members of the general assembly of the State Legislature.

One person for treasurer.

One person for coroner.

Three (3) persons for delegates to the State convention.

And for the election in each election district of one person to serve as a member of the county committee for the ensuing year, and that the County Convention be held in the court house in Smethport, on Tuesday, March 29, 1904, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of canvassing the returns of said primaries and transact such other business as may properly come before said convention. By order of the Republican County Committee.

GEORGE PATON, Chairman.
M. L. WILLIS, Secretary.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 20, 1904.

Anti-Pennypacker Indications.

Ninety per cent. of the lawyers of Pennsylvania who have expressed their opinions in letters to the Lawyers' Committee of Philadelphia are opposed to Governor Pennypacker's candidacy for the Supreme Bench.

That statement is vouched for by a member of the Lawyers' Committee, who has examined every communication received in reply to the petitions sent out by the Philadelphia lawyers to learn the sentiment of the bar in the State at large. The Philadelphia lawyers who have the anti-Pennypacker movement in hand are not yet ready to issue a public statement showing the breadth of the opposition. The lawyers in question say they are keeping the movement at present within the limits of the legal profession.—Philadelpia Press.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending March 12, 1904:

Edward Johnson, Samuel Kindle, Harry Long, Seth E. Remmen, William Smith. Foreign—Joann Bolovana.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Farm for Rent.

200 acres on south side of river 1½ miles from Olean postoffice. Fine house and good barns. Enquire of

C. W. SHATTUCK,
Eldred, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

A Widow, a Girl And a Bear

By C. B. LEWIS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Besides owning a farm of a hundred acres the widow Jenkins was the possessor of a one horned cow, a three legged sheep and a tame bear. All were curiosities in their way, but the cow and the sheep have nothing to do with this story. As the side show men say, they are thrown in without extra cost, and it is up to the bear to entertain the audience.

Besides owning a farm of nearly 200 acres, situated about half a mile below the widow Jenkins' Squire Davis was the proprietor of the only windmill for ten miles around and the father of a son twenty-two years old named Harry. The windmill was a good thing in its way, but it will be blown out of this story at once and make no reappearance. The squire was a pompous, aggressive sort of a man who wanted to do all the bossing and have other people do all the minding, while the widow was a woman with a mind of her own and didn't propose to be walked on by anybody. It thus came about that soon after she was left a widow she and the squire clashed. No lawsuit followed, but it was a bad thing for the cattle and pigs that strayed over the boundary lines, and there was always something doing to furnish the neighbors with talk.

The relations between the squire and the widow had been strained for three or four years when two new characters came into the east. A smart, good looking girl named Betty Lee came to live with the widow, and she hadn't been there two weeks when Harry Davis saw and fell in love with her. The son had tried to stand neutral in the quarrel, though naturally leaning toward his father's side. Perhaps one reason why he couldn't be brought to think altogether ill of the widow was on account of her bear. She had bought the animal of a stroller who had been taken sick and shipped to a distant town. It was a big black bear, full of tricks and good nature, and it had taken a great liking to Harry. When the quarrel reached a certain stage of bitterness he had to part with the bear as well as the widow. The separation had lasted two years or more when Betty Lee arrived. A month later the young man was visiting the widow, the girl and the bear and enjoying each and every occasion. These visits were unknown to the father, of course, and he did not discover them until rumor said that his son was going to marry Betty and that the widow Jenkins had brought things about to spite him.

"Young man, is it so, or is it not?" he demanded of Harry after inviting him out to the barn for a talk.

"I love Betty and am going to marry her," was the reply.

"You'll never do it with my consent."

"But I am of age, father."

"Then I'll cast you off. If you marry that girl you cease to be a son of mine and shall never get a cent of this property."

Harry didn't indulge in any heroics. On the contrary, he took the matter so quietly that his father chuckled to himself and believed that he had gained a victory in the first round. He let it be known that he expected Harry to cease his visits to the farmhouse, but at the same time he was prepared to close his eyes for a time and give the boy a chance to retire with dignity. Things went on for three months without anything further being said—that is, while it was said on all sides that Harry and Betty would be married on Thanksgiving day the talk did not reach the squire's ears until one evening in October. He was a man who acted on impulse. He determined to go straight over to the widow's and settle things his way within fifteen minutes of arriving.

The widow's bear had no particular grudge against the squire, but he was a watchdog as well as a bear. He had been turned out that evening to roam around and see that all was well, and when he suddenly discovered Squire Davis coming cross lots through the barnyard it was only natural that he should fasten his teeth in the farmer's trousers leg and conduct him to the door of the house. The squire didn't scare at bulls or tramps or mad dogs, but he drew the line at bears. He was in a cold fright when he reached the house, and the widow added to it by allowing the bear to follow him in and sit up before him and growl and show his teeth. Harry had come courting as usual, and of course the position was embarrassing for a couple of minutes. It might have lasted longer but for the presence of mind of the widow. She realized that the bear had dealt her a winning hand, and she proceeded to play it for all it was worth.

"I am very glad to see you," she said as she placed a chair for the caller. "I am Widow Jenkins, as perhaps you know. This young lady is my friend, Miss Lee, and the young gentleman there is your son Harry. The bear has introduced himself, but I wish to say on his behalf that he is aching to make 'mince meat of you.'"

"Harry, what are you doing here?" hoarsely demanded the father.

"Courting Betty, sir," was the reply. "We are soon to be married, and I was going to tell you of it in a day or two."

"Married to that girl—never! You will remember that I told you"—

The bear reared up and growled ominously, and the squire turned pale and shook in his chair.

"You must not talk so loud," cautioned the widow. "Hannibal has got one of his savage fits on, and I can't hold him. What's the matter with Miss Lee that you don't want Harry to marry her?"

"I don't want him to marry any one just now."

"Don't you? Down, Hannibal. Well, as the two are in love and engaged, I think they will marry, and you will be very silly to interfere. Don't move your legs or Hannibal will have them!"

"Why don't you call off your blamed old bear when you see that he is ready to eat me?" shakingly exclaimed the squire as the sweat broke out on his face.

"I can't. He gets these savage fits on once in awhile, and there's no doing anything with him. If he gets his teeth into you I don't think we can save you. Have you anything against Miss Lee?"

"N-o."

"Don't you think she would make Harry a good wife?"

"I told you I didn't want— By thunder, are you going to see me eaten alive?"

"Humbo, spare him a little longer!" appealed the widow. "Now, then, Miss Lee comes of a nice family and is worth $8,000, and she and Harry are to be married Thanksgiving day—that is, they were to be, but I have concluded to have the ceremony performed this evening. Squire Davis, you are a justice of the peace."

"What! Me marry 'em!" he shouted. But the bear started in to hug him, and he almost fainted away in his terror.

"Yes, you will marry them," quietly replied the widow after a bit. "It will be a neat, nice thing to do, and it will be a good joke on the people who expect you to make a fool of yourself. That's one side of it. The other side is that the bear is getting overanxious."

The squire fought against it for a quarter of an hour, but the widow, the bear and the girl, aided by occasional appeals from Harry, carried the day, and he stood up with the bear beside him and welded two souls according to law. Then the bride was kissed, the bear clambered up, and as the squire nibbled his doughnut and sipped his glass of cider he was man enough to admit that he guessed it was all for the best—"gosh darn that bear!"

THE SQUIRE TURNED PALE AND SHOOK IN HIS CHAIR.

Too Busy to Make a Noise.

A Kansas City teacher of a kindergarten was incapacitated from work one day by the following incident. The subject of the lecture and object lesson was animals, birds and their sounds.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "I want each of you to think of some animal or bird and try for a moment to be like the particular one you are thinking about and make the same kind of noises it is in the habit of making."

Instantly the schoolroom became a menagerie, lions roaring, dogs barking, birds singing and twittering, cows lowing, calves bleating, cats meowing, etc., all in an uproar and excitement—all, with one single exception.

Off in a remote corner a little fellow was sitting perfectly still, apparently indifferent and unmindful of all the rest. The teacher, observing him, approached and said:

"Waldo, why are you not taking part with the other children?"

Waving her off with a deprecating hand and wide, rebuking eyes, he fervently whispered:

"Sh—sh—sh, teacher—sh! I'm a rooster, and I'm a-layin' a aig!"—Kansas City Star.

Better Late Than Not at All.

The pastor of the little country church had been much annoyed by having the members of his congregation straggle in long after the service had begun. One Sunday morning, when he felt that further forbearance with this fault was impossible, he decided to rebuke some conspicuous offender. About twenty minutes later than the proper hour there entered a mild mannered little woman, one of the regular attendants of the church, but quite incorrigible in her tardiness. The minister looked up, fixed her with his spectacles and remarked:

"Sister, you are very much behind time. I hope you will not be so late in getting into heaven!"

The little woman looked up, smiled sweetly and without a trace of confusion replied placidly:

"I shan't care about that, doctor, so long as I get there."

And now the pastor feels that the smile that went round the church somehow spoiled the effectiveness of his reproof.—New York Tribune.

A Matter of Doubt.

A minister in a certain city said: "My brethren, the collection will now be taken for my expenses for a trip, for I am going away for my health." The more I receive the longer I can stay." The largest collection ever made in that church was taken. And now the question under discussion is whether the size of the collection was a compliment to the preacher or much the reverse.

A Sad Case.

"They are new people?"

"Painfully new. They haven't even any old point lace which has been in the family for generations."—Puck.

ODD BATTLE PLACES.

Men Have Made War on Ice and Under the Earth's Surface.

Battles have been fought in many curious places, ranging from mountain peaks to sewers, from ice fields to desert sands.

At the battle of Monterey, in the Mexican war, the Americans were able to command the streets of the city with their artillery, but they had difficulty in dislodging the Mexicans from the houses; so, the city being built of stone or adobe in solid blocks of houses, the Yankees broke through the walls from one house to another, fighting and driving out the enemy, so that the battle of Monterey was largely fought indoors.

In one of the battles of the wars of William the Silent for the independence of the Netherlands the Spanish ships were frozen in on the Zuyder Zee. The Dutch came out on horseback over the ice and attacked them. This is probably the only battle in which cavalry was ever used directly against ships. Several other combats were fought between troops on the ice in these wars, and on one occasion the infantry is said to have worn skates.

The battle of Austerlitz was partly fought on a frozen lake, and when the allies were retreating across it the shot from the French artillery, plunging into the ice and breaking it up, caused the death of thousands of Russians and Austrians.

Of the many underground battles which have taken place in history the fiercest was probably that of the siege of Haarlem in the Dutch wars. The Spaniards mined and the Dutch countermined with equal industry, and below the ground a fierce conflict raged.

When the Versailles troops took Paris after the commune, they chased some of the communist troops to the great sewers of the French capital, where some desperate struggles took place.—Washington Post.

THE ANGRY TREE.

Peculiar Antics of This Curiosity of Plant Life.

There is in the wilds of northwestern Idaho a species of the acacia tree which is entitled to be classed as one of the wonders of plant life. It grows to a height of about eight feet and when full grown closes its leaves together in coils each day at sunset and curls its twigs to the shape of pigtails. After the tree has settled itself thus for a night's sleep, if touched the whole thing will flutter as if agitated or impatient at being disturbed. The oftener the foliage is molested the more violent becomes the shaking of the branches, and at length the tree emits a nauseating odor, which if inhaled for a few moments causes a violent, dizzy headache.

The angry tree, as it has been named, was discovered by travelers, who upon making camp for the night placed one end of a canvas covering over one of the sensitive branches, using it for a support. Immediately the tree began to sharply jerk its branches. The motion continued, growing more nervous, until at last the sickening odor which it gave out drove the tired campers to a more friendly location. Curiosity of course prompted an investigation. One of the angry trees was dug up and thrown to one side. Immediately upon being removed from the ground the tree opened its leaves, its twigs lost their pigtails, and for something over an hour and a half the outraged branches showed their indignation by a series of quakings, which grew weaker as time passed, finally ceasing altogether, when the foliage hung limp and withered. The next morning the tree was placed upright in the ground again, a little water was applied to the roots, and very soon it resumed its normal condition.—Boston Globe.

A Grig.

"What is a grig?" asks a correspondent who has been worried by the phrase "as happy as a grig." The grig shares with Mark Tapley the honor of being proverbially happy. But a lonely adjective does not define a substantive. In Yorkshire, we are told, a grig is a young child, happy, we may hope. In Staffordshire it is a bantam. But in Dutch the "krlek" is a cricket, or grasshopper, a really merry fowl. In Webster a grig is the provincial English for an eel. But we cannot accept an eel as the embodiment of mirth, and we put our money on the Dutchman's "krlek."—London Chronicle.

Using an Income.

No one can use an income with true economy who does not exert his best judgment and put forth all the wisdom he possesses to make it fulfill the highest ends of which it is capable in his peculiar circumstances. If it does not make some lives better, fuller and happier; if it does not develop the body and educate the mind; if it does not promote industry, honesty and good will; if, in fact, it does nothing to elevate and improve mankind, then waste and not economy is shown in its management.

A Polite Man.

A man was hurrying along a street one night when another man, also in violent haste, rushed out of an alley, and the two collided with great force. The second man looked mad, while the polite man, taking off his hat, said: "My dear sir, I don't know which of us is to blame for this violent encounter, but I am in too great a hurry to investigate. If I ran into you, I beg your pardon; if you ran into me don't mention it," and he tore away at redoubled speed.

All She Needed.

Paying Teller—I can't cash this check, madam, until you are identified. Mrs. Bright—You mean I have to identify myself? Paying Teller—Yes, ma'am. Mrs. Bright—How simple! Have you a looking glass?—Philadelphia Press.

Force of Habit.

A London cabman was recently having his firstborn baby christened.

Clergyman—What name shall I give this child? Cabby (through sheer force of habit)—Oh, I'll leave that to you, sir.—London Tit-Bits.

LILAC BLOOMS

By Keith Gordon

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Danbury, fresh from the wilds of the west, where for a year or more he had been busy taming rebellious nature—after the manner of civil engineers—came down the steps that led from his club to the street, with his broad shoulders well back and the zest of living alive in his heart.

Something of the wholesomeness of nature's solitudes clung to him, showing in the clearness of his eyes and the breadth of his chest. Here was a man, one saw at a glance, accustomed to wide horizons and great drafts of untainted air.

May, that tender mixture of spring and summer, was casting its glamour over the city, and Danbury's blood whirled through his veins with an intoxicating, boyish eagerness. It was a good thing to be alive, to have come from that vast, still land beyond the Rockies, where man seems so small, to the more intimate if less lofty attractions of New York. He felt it keenly through every inch of his healthy, vigorous body. Then, too, he was on a holiday, the more sweet that it had been long delayed and hardly earned.

The crisp patter of hoofs upon the asphalt, the whizzing of the automobiles, even the distant outrush of the elevated trains—all of it was delightful to him. He was in love with the urban idea. Then at the corner a faint, sweet, vaguely familiar scent drifted across his consciousness, and as at a magic touch Fifth avenue and its sights and sounds faded into the background and an old fashioned garden rose as suddenly before his mind's eye.

There was a rambling white house which looked as comfortable as an old shoe and a wide driveway guarded on both sides by poplars as straight and tall as grenadiers. At the back of the lawn was a shadowy mass of shrubbery where the spikes of lilac bloom stood out richly against the green.

"What could have made me think of the old place just now?" was the silent interrogation that he put to himself. But before he had time to analyze his train of thought his eye fell upon a pushcart at the edge of the sidewalk, upon which stood a tub crammed full of lilac blossoms. It was the scent of the lilacs that had transported him in spirit to the old scenes and the lilacs that as a boy he remembered he scorned because they were flowers and therefore only worthy the attention of women and girls.

The alert Italian, with his parchment skin and bilious looking eyes, who saw in lilacs only another way of getting money, held out a bunch unhesitatingly. Danbury tossed him a dime and, selecting one of the soft, purplish spikes of bloom, held it to his face and sniffed at it reminiscently.

Though he walked mechanically onward, in thought he was far back in the years. He felt the soft, springy sod under his bare feet once more, heard the big black and yellow bumblebees buzzing heavily over the sweetness of the flowers, tasted the wild strawberries that grew on the south slope of a certain hill that he knew well. These and many other things that had made life wonderful he thought of, remembering a bit sadly that the world could never seem just like that again. Being a boy—that was the greatest thing!

Guided by that sixth sense that comes to those who dwell much in cities, he paused at a crossing to allow a vehicle to pass. It was a victoria, and leaning lazily against the cushions was a girl of nineteen or twenty years, the sight of whom brought his thoughts quickly back to the present.

Even in that irresponsible moment he realized that she could lay no especial claim to beauty. But the fresh, girlish face was very young and clear, and by a strange coincidence it looked out at him from a mass of lilac as pale and soft in color as the flower he held in his hand. Her light cloth gown, her large hat, the parasol at her side, were all of that color. Danbury had a bewildered feeling that she was a sort of human flower, and he stared like a man in a trance, noting the delicate pallor of her skin and the clear darkness of her hair.

Their eyes met and passed. Hers were a blue so deep that they verged upon purple, and Danbury, who was but the more a poet that he never attempted to write verses, drew a sigh of delight. In some inexplicable way she epitomized all the charm of life to him—the scent of flowers—the tenderness of womanhood. She seemed the lilacs transmuted into femininity, and his glance involuntarily traveled from her to the blossom in his hand, while hers followed with a little, quick, unconscious flicker of appreciation.

The carriage rolled on, and he went his way, with thoughts that were but a blissful blur of lilac maidens and lilac bloom. Under the thick foliage of the trees in Madison square he sat down to pull himself together.

"Ridiculous!" he argued sagely. "A man of thirty-eight to lose his head over the glimpse of an ordinary girl in a pale tinted gown!" Then the wonderful purplish eyes looked into his again, and he recalled the slender form in hazy lilac and the dear young freshness of her brow and forgot to argue at all. He simply dreamed strange, beautiful dreams, in which the scent of flowers and a slender maiden in amethyst robes floated in soft, wordless confusion.

At last he rose and straightened himself with the quick, sharp decision of manner which those who knew him had learned to recognize as a sign of determination.

She was the woman! Absurd as it was, he felt certainly positive of that. And for the rest—well, he had a calm confidence in himself. He would surely find her and win her.

As all observant persons must have noticed, fate dearly loves to be trusted. In this instance she rewarded Danbury's confidence by bringing him face to face with the victoria once more as he emerged from the square. By her quick avoidance of his glance he saw that the girl recognized him, and at the knowledge a sudden glow suffused him. He felt as if their lives were already upon the loom of destiny. Without a moment's hesitation he stopped a passing cab and, with a few hurried words to the driver, jumped in.

"Do you happen to know the Granvilles of East Twentieth street?" he inquired of Bartram, with whom he dined that night, for he had learned so much in the intervening hours. Bartram nodded, stopping to blow a few rings of smoke into the air before replying, as if it were a matter of no special importance.

"Nice people," he observed at last, "but rather quiet and old timey. Why?"

"I should like to meet them," answered Danbury, with a straight look that conveyed perfectly that no further explanation was forthcoming.

And so, before many days elapsed, he was presented to the lady of his dreams in a room where the odor of lilacs was as heavy as it had been in the garden of his boyhood. As their eyes met he fancied that Miss Granville flushed ever so slightly and that her glance was puzzled and inquiring.

There were several other guests present, but at the end of a quarter of an hour Danbury and she were separated from them by enough space to make confidences possible. It was then that Faith Granville turned her clear eyes upon him and said naively:

"Of course it is you who have been sending the lilacs? But how did you know who I was, and why have you done it?"

There was a vague disapproval in her voice, but not enough to make him despair of forgiveness. Besides, her question proved that she was more child than woman and that in the midst of a society bound by precedent she dared to be herself.

So he threw prudence to the winds and, after a diplomacy and convention and stood before her the man that he was, telling her how it had happened, how he had come back to New York and how, even before he had seen them, the scent of the lilacs had taken him back to his boyish days, how she had appeared suddenly, clothed in the very colors of his dream. All this he told her rapidly and earnestly and as only a clean souled, natural man could have done. Then he waited breathlessly for her to speak. By her answer he would know whether he had read her aright.

"O-oh!" she said, with a little gasp, "it is too beautiful!" There was a suspicious humidity in her eyes, but she lifted them bravely to his and continued: "I am not worthy anything so poetical and beautiful as this, and when you come to know me you will find it out. I should hate that having you discover what a commonplace girl I am!" She stopped and tried to steady her somewhat tremulous lips.

"But that is my risk," was the answer, "and I am not afraid. May we call this the beginning of the beginning?" And he smiled down at her with a look in his eyes that quickened the beating of her heart deliciously.

The end of the beginning came about a year later. The lilacs had made their appearance in the city once more, heaped upon the pushcarts at the curb, where their haughty sisters, the roses and violets, would sometimes stare disdainfully out at them from behind the plate glass windows of the flower shops. Had you been passing through East Twentieth street early in the afternoon of a certain day you might have seen a big, athletic man and a slender, deep eyed girl descending the steps of one of the somber brownstone residences. The man was in the regulation tweeds, with his gloves grasped firmly in one hand, and the girl was gowned in lilac of a shade as elusive and beautiful as a memory.

At the sight of the gorgeously decorated carriage that awaited them they half hesitated. Then as a shower of something fine, white and hard as hailstones began to patter about their heads they dashed down precipitously and gladly availed themselves of its protection.

Better Than None.

When a now famous actor was a young man he was one day, while driving, asked by a pedestrian how to get to a certain village.

"You go," said the young actor, "down this road, and then you turn to the left, and afterward—but I am going in that direction myself. Will you get in and let me drive you?"

"Oh, I suppose so," said the stranger. "Poor company is better than none."

He climbed up and took his seat. He was tall and thin, with a very gruff, rude manner.

The actor tried to entertain him and to get him to talk, but he would say little. Once he drew out a well filled case, selected a cigar and returned the case to his pocket again. He was insufferable.

The young man whipped up his horse and mile after mile was covered in silence. It was beginning to grow dark.

"How about that road to the left that I was to take?" exclaimed the stranger suddenly. "Ain't we come to it yet?"

"Oh, we passed it six miles back," said the other.

"Why didn't you tell me?" said the stranger.

"Because I didn't want to lose your society. Poor company, you know, is better than none," said the young man.

Testing a Horse's Eyes.

The unsuspecting farmer is often "bit" by the professional horse trader in having a horse with defective sight palmed off on him. The trader makes a John L. pass at the horse's eye with his fist, and the force of the air causes the horse to bat or blink his eyes, though he may be totally blind in one eye and weak in the other.

If the farmer will blindfold one of the animal's eyes, and make gentle passes at five and ten feet from it, he can tell how strong the animal's sight is in that eye. Then blind the examined eye and go through the same process with the other.

This little hint may save you getting the "small end" of a swap.

L. K. HOGARTH

has the sole agency for

Hawke's Cut Glass,

the ware that took the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition.

Fine Stationery
Chamois Skins
Perfumes
Toilet Articles
Rubber Goods
Trusses
Pure Drugs
Medicines

Ladies' need our patent dryer after shampooing the hair.

Union and Bell 'Phones.

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House. SMETHPORT.

Fall and Winter Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE-

SMETHPORT, PA.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,

Smethport, Pa.

Elwood Gaskin's

NEWS STAND,

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell 'Phone

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

Smethport, Pa.

A REAL BARGAIN

is not necessarily an article at the lowest price. It is the best for the least money. That is the kind we handle and all goods are backed by our guarantee. Money back if goods are not correct.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

Get the Habit

Sap Buckets,

Sap Spouts,

Syrup Cans,

Tapping Bitts.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Mch. 17, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Read the new advertisement of E. W. Strong, the plumber.

—The basket factory at Coudersport was slightly damaged by fire last week.

—Sugar making tools are advertised by H. H. Redfield. See his line when you are buying your stock.

—Editor Rice of the Friendship Republican is rejoicing over the arrival of a new boy. Congratulations.

—Anderson & Carlson are advertising new spring shoes this week. They have a large and well selected line from which all can be suited.

—William McKay, who was recently stabbed by Eugene Storey at Bradford, is in a much improved condition and will soon be able to resume work.

—Building materials is the topic of Holmes & Gilfillan's advertisement this week. They have as complete a line as can be found in this section of the state.

—Burglars broke into the postoffice at Kinzua at an early hour Saturday morning, but were frightened away before securing any booty after they had blown the safe open.—Kane Republican.

—Judge Ormerod administered a practical temperance lesson during the session of the Potter county courts last week, by imposing fines of $10 each upon two men who were visibly intoxicated during their service as grand jurymen and witness respectively.

—The new advertisement of Bell Brothers, the popular dry goods merchants and milliners of Olean, appears in this issue announcing their great spring opening on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week. This popular firm has many friends and customers in this section who will read the advertisement with interest.

—Running a newspaper is just like running a hotel, only different. When a man goes into a hotel and finds something on the table which does not suit him he does not get up and raise hades with the landlord and tell him to stop his darned old hotel. Well, hardly. He sets that dish to one side and wades into some of the many dishes that do suit him. It's different with some newspaper reader. They find an article occasionally that don't suit them exactly and, without stopping to think it may please hundreds of other readers, make a grandstand play of their asininity and hasten to "stop their paper."—Ex.

Pedicuring an Elephant.

The tools for trimming elephants' feet are a carpenter's drawknife and a rasp for the soles and a horseshoer's knife and sandpaper for the toe nails. The operator places a beer keg or a strong box behind one huge hind foot, lightly prods the thick ankle with his elephant hook and commands the beast to "Hold up!" Up comes the mighty foot, slowly and heavily, but obediently as the velvety paw of a kitten. The foot is rested on the box or the keg, where it remains while the expert works on it much as a horseshoer pares the hoof of a horse. Great slivers of the horny sole are sliced off until it is cut nearly to proper thickness, when the rasp is used to smooth off. Similarly the toe nails are treated with the knife and the sandpaper, while the big patient stands with swinging trunk and an occasional wag of an ear, too full of satisfaction for utterance. When the turn of the forefoot comes, the great beast is made to lie down on its side and the hoofs are propped up and treated.—McClure's.

A Bird That Is Feared.

The elster (Pica candata) is a bird that is respected and feared throughout south Germany. It belongs to the raven tribe and is about the size of a dove, with black and white feathers and long, pointed tail. It builds its nest in orchards, and its life is sacred. If it is seen three times in succession on the same house top in a place remote from its home it is believed to be a sure sign of death in that house. If it flies and gives its peculiar cry the sick person is sure to die, but if it does not scream the patient may recover. It is better for the sick person if the bird does not come near. No one could be hired to bother these birds for fear they might seek revenge, and if by chance one of them should die it is a sign of bad luck to the owner of the property where it is found. The bird is a valuable insect destroyer and in this way probably more than compensates for the fear it occasions among the farmers.

The Nickel Plate Road Again Selling Low Rate Colonist Tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Tickets on sale every day March 1st to April 30th, at rate of $42.50. These tickets are good in our trans-continental tourist sleepers, and via any route desired beyond Chicago. For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 201 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Nickel Plate Road's New Tourist Sleeping Cars.

If you expect to take advantage of the low colonist rates to the Pacific coast, write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 201 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y., for particulars regarding their splendid tourist sleeping cars. They afford a comfortable journey at a very low cost.

The Story of Toledo Cathedral.

The cathedral of Toledo is perhaps the finest architectural glory that Spain can boast. The site was occupied by at least three churches before the erection of the present building, the first one, according to popular legend, having been erected during the life-time of the Virgin Mary and visited by her. Of this church we know nothing, and it was pulled down in 1086, when the third was finished in 1086. It was occupied by the Moors for 375 years as a mosque. Afterward it became the cathedral of Spain, until in the latter part of the thirteenth century Ferdinand IV. had it pulled down and the present one erected in its stead. It is 404 feet long and 204 feet wide, is built from material quarried in the neighborhood and is of the purest Gothic. It was designed by Pedro Perez Diaz, who supervised its erection for nearly fifty years and consecrated his life to it. During the five centuries after his death more than 150 architects were employed upon it, and for 266 years the work was uninterrupted.—St. James Gazette.

Through Women's Eyes.

As a finely dressed woman entered the "L" train every other woman in the car eyed her clothes closely. "There," said a man to his wife, who was making a close inventory of the new arrival's dress, "that is what I don't like about women. They display such interest in other women's clothes. You see it everywhere—in parlors, at receptions and balls and in public conveyances. You never see men acting that way. I am inclined to believe this is owing to men's finer judgment as to what is proper. They know that to take note of another's dress is the height of bad manners, and they abstain from doing it."

"It is very nice of you, of course, to praise your own sex so," said his wife, "but your explanation is utterly wrong. The reason women notice one another's clothes is that every woman is practically a dressmaker, and when she sees a dress she views it with the interest of a professional."—New York Press.

Confederate Coinage.

It is a matter of history that the entire coinage of the Confederate states consisted of four half dollar pieces. The obverse side had a goddess of liberty (same as United States coins) in an arc of thirteen stars, in her right hand a shield of conventional design with "Liberty" thereon and below the date, 1861. On the reverse side was an American shield beneath a Liberty cap, the union containing seven stars—representing the seven seceding states—the whole surrounded by a wreath; at the left cotton in bloom, at the right sugar cane. The legend was "Confederate States of America." In the exergue, "Half Dol." The borders were milled and the edge was serrated.—New York Tribune.

Old Time Grave Robbers.

Under the laws of Draco the most severe code ever drawn up, all grave robbers were put to death without trial. The old Athenian laws put a slave to death for disturbing a body after interment, but in the case of a freeman a "confiscation of a moiety of his possessions" was the penalty. Constantine decreed that a woman might obtain a divorce if she could prove that her husband had disturbed the remains of the dead. At one time (in the time of the seventh and eighth Henrys) the English law held that "it is deemed unlawful to open a grave for a second person, except for a husband or wife."

Vegetables of Liberia.

The most common vegetables of Liberia are the sweet potato, cassada, yam and taniu. The cassada is a root varying in size from three to eight inches in length and from three to eight inches in circumference. When it is cooked it tastes very much like a fresh chestnut. This root is the vegetable most extensively cultivated by the natives and forms, with the rice, their chief diet. The fecula of the cassada is made from tapioca.

Stage Manners.

Stage managers still consider it necessary to keep the actors bustling about the stage in a meaningless, unnatural and distracting manner. In life I do not speak three or four sentences to my friend at one side of the room and then with him elaborately cross the room before I continue my discourse. Why should I do so on the stage?—London Academy.

Man the Slave.

It has taken ages of repression to bring the husband and father to his present condition of abject slavery to the wife and mother. He is the victim of a process that began in the garden of Eden and gives no promise of ending until he is called to the reward that awaits the humble on the other and brighter shore.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Putting Words In Her Mouth.

"I declare," said Della sweetly, "your thoughts run exactly in unison with mine, Augustus. I had those very words in my mouth."

"Yes, and I saw him put 'em there, too," said little Tommy, who had seen the kissing going on.

An Investigator.

"Yes, our boy has shown a remarkable talent for music. He wants to get at the very source of it, as it were."

"What proof have you of this?"

"Why, he knocked in the heads of three drums in as many days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Expects to Return.

"So she has started on a life journey into matrimony, has she?"

"Well, I guess it is only an excursion trip."—Brooklyn Life.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Pois'n Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

W. Hengerer Co. BUFFALO, N. Y.

We Give the Popular "S. & H." Green Trading Stamps.

Dress Goods

THAT ARE

"DOWN TO DATE"

WE are displaying the most complete line of new and stylish Dress Goods that have ever been shown in Western New York, and as we buy direct from the manufacturers, you are enabled to secure the best possible values at all times.

MOHAIR and SICILIAN will be among the most stylish dress fabrics for the coming season and in buying these goods, we are particular to buy only from the best makers in the world and select only the most satisfactory quality.

At 50c per yard, we have either 38 or 45 inch widths in black, navy, royal, brown, red, tan and grey.

At 75c per yard, both Mohair Brilliantines and Sicilian in black, navy, grey and champagne.

At $1.00 per yard, there are exceptional values in all the most sought after colors and black.

At $1.25 per yard, superb silk finish, high luster in black and colors.

At $1.50 per yard, we have a most extensive range of the best styles in suiting effects, all colors and black.

SCOTCH AND ENGLISH SUITINGS, TWEEDS AND WORSTEDS—Are extremely popular. Our styles are exclusive and our values cannot be equalled. Prices, at per yard, upwards from **$1.00**

MIXED SUITINGS—From the best American mills at popular prices. A great many of the styles and colorings are equal to the imported goods. Prices, per yard, $1.50 to **50c**

VOILES, Crepe de Chines, Roliennes, Crepe de Paris, Prunella, Granites and other plain fabrics are to be found here in all the popular colorings. Prices, per yard, $1.50 to **50c**

SERGES AND CHEVIOTS—As popular as ever. We have all grades in black and blue. Prices, per yard, $2.50 to **50c**

BROADCLOTHS AND VENETIANS—We have the most satisfactory qualities in black and colors. Prices, per yard, $2.50 to **$1.00**

Write for samples of these goods; we will be pleased to send them to you.

Send us your name and address on a postal and we will place you on our select mailing list, so that you will receive the **Hengerer Monthly Store News service**, a record of the doings of BUFFALO'S GREATEST STORE.

THE WM. HENGERER CO. BUFFALO, N. Y.

Quickness Is Relative.

The careful American observer soon finds that the standard of quickness is to be determined in England, as everywhere else, by the point of view. People who go slowly on new ground may turn out to be quick enough when wholly at home with any particular line of thought.

How odious and complicated, for instance, seems to an American observer the computation of pounds, shillings and pence! It seems strange that any nation should consent for a day to employ anything but a decimal currency. Yet with what lightning rapidity does a London bookkeeper make his computations! What a life of tedious formality seems that of an English house servant! Yet there was no slowness of intellect in that footman in an earl's family who, when his young lord fell over the banisters and the next of kin called to ask if the elder boy was hurt, answered promptly, "Killed, my lord!" thus accomplishing in an instant the transfer of the title appertaining to an earl's eldest son and heir only.—Thomas Wentworth Higginson in Atlantic.

Dividing the Sexes.

While worshiping in a little chapel of ease a few miles from Ruthin, on the Wrexham road, the sexes are so strictly divided that they cannot even see one another. The building forms a right angle, in one arm of which the men sit and the women in the other. It was built and endowed by a misogynist of the Stuart period who objected to having his devotions distracted by the sight of the hated sex and, sympathizing with male posterity, stipulated expressly for this division in his deed of endowment.—London Standard.

The Cuban Workman.

The Cuban workman is a kind husband and a fond father of a family usually of patriarchal size. He lives simply. At the bodega he buys his tasajo (jerked beef), rice, vegetables and cheap wine, and very savory are the stews his meek little wife prepares at the one hearty meal of the day, about 5:30 p. m. The Cuban eats but twice daily. He is underfed and overstimulated. He has coffee at 7 a. m., a light breakfast at 11 a. m. and eats his chief meal at twilight.—Southern Workman.

Rapid Typewriting.

An official stenographer, Deming, at Albany, years ago reported court proceedings on a typewriter at the rate of 150 and 170 words a minute. He eliminated the vowels, using consonants only, with a dot to separate words. His typewriter was incased in glass to deaden the noise. The paper was run into the machine from a roll. Lawyers could read the notes.

THE FOOLISH MAN

Learns by experience. The average man learns by his own experience. The wise man learns by the experience of others. Be wise. Save time, money and learn by the experience of thousands of others who say that the new "Essy Draft LeRoy Flows" are the ones to buy. Every one sold on a positive guarantee. Sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - $45,000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees,

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne

Smethport - — Penn'a.

THIS WEEK

We are showing a large and beautiful line of Ladies' Dress Skirts. In these you will find correct styles and a perfect fit. Prices very low.

Any changes made free of charge.

Best grade flannelette and percale wrappers at reasonable prices.

Millinery is going at cost.

All New Idea Patterns 10c.

The New Idea Magazine 5c.

We give PURPLE STAMPS.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman,

Smethport, Pa.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

C. A. BURDICK

—DEALER IN—

Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.

C. A. BURDICK

Main St. Smethport, Pa

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH.

AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc,

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

FOR SALE.

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

EMIL THAMM

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, March 17, 1904.

Announcement.

FOR CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the 59th Congress from the 21st Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

S. R. DRESSER.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 2, 1904.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Senator from the 25th Senatorial District of Pennsylvania subject to the decision of the Republican party.

MYRON MATSON.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 3, 1904.

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, subject to the Republican primaries of McKean county.

J. M. McELROY.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 3, 1904.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, subject to the Republican primaries of McKean county.

J. W. CAMPBELL.

Kane, Pa., Feb. 3, 1904.

FOR TREASURER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

S. D. WEAVER.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 21, 1903.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county, at the primaries.

J. F. DAVIS.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 4, 1904.

FOR DELEGATES.

I hereby announce my candidacy for Delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to usages of the Republican party.

W. H. MORRISON.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 12, 1904.

I hereby announce my candidacy for Delegate to the Republican State Convention subject to usages of the Republican party.

RICK DONOVAN.

Kane, Pa., Feb. 12, 1904.

THE boom of William R. Hearst for President on the Democratic ticket seems to be growing. Six of Rhode Island's delegates will vote for him at the St. Louis convention.

THE Pennsylvania railroad is to provide hospital cars, fully equipped for emergencies, for service in connection with its wrecking crews. This humane innovation should be emulated on all railroads.

COL. W. F. CODY, better known as "Buffalo Bill," is suing his wife for divorce. Among other things he claims that his wife has attempted to poison him. If such is the case he is entitled to a legal separation.

THE unused lands throughout the country should be applied to some good purpose, and the Washington Journal, making a suggestion pertinent to the subject says: There are places all through the country in which land is standing untilled and unoccupied. Almost every farm has a field or hillside which could be planted with trees, which could thus be utilized to greater advantage than in any other way. It is a provision of nature that trees will often thrive where nothing else will grow. Why not plant forests, great or small, in these places? The planting will pay well in years to come and the inheritance of the family can be vastly increased at almost no original cost.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 12, 1904.

Not within this generation has there been witnessed such a scene of excitement and confusion in the House of Representatives as that which transpired on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. As with a whirlwind party lines went down before the withering blast of the Bristow report upon the alleged connection of Congressmen with the Postoffice frauds. Not an hour's delay was tolerated to enable the committee on postoffices which gave the report to the public, to lay it upon the table. Mr. Overstreet, chairman of the committee, tried to extract the sting from the document, but failed, and the whole question was thrown open for discussion. Members proceeded with alacrity to take the bull by the horns. He had got into the political china shop and must be hustled out. The public pressed into the galleries until they were overflowing, and great crowds waited at the doors.

During the debate it was with difficulty and much pounding of the desk that Speaker Cannon could maintain sufficient order for the transaction of business. Congressmen who have been in the House ten and twenty years, white with anger, denounced the charges and insinuations as exaggerated, uncalled for, garbled, and improperly included as a part of the document. It suppressed the truth and suggested that which was false. The best that can be said is that many Congressmen on both sides of the House, since the government was organized, have been in the habit of making recommendations and suggestions to the Postoffice Department regarding the identical matters charged up against them in the report. This is not what they were elected for and the practice should be reformed altogether.

All departments of the government shared in the excitement, and nothing else was talked of among politicians. In brief the Bristow report contained the names of about one hundred and fifty members of Congress out of a total membership of four hundred and eighty. These have been held up to public scorn and their integrity impeached. The discussion would have been continued on the 10th inst., but for an adjournment of the House for the day occasioned by the death of a member, Hon. Geo. W. Croft of South Carolina. The specific charges were that the members named had gone to the department asking for an increase in the salaries of certain postmasters, requesting more clerks for certain postoffices and desiring an increased allowance for the rent of buildings. It was charged that a few were owners of the buildings which were to be leased by the government. While there was not a technical violation of law, it appears that certain regulations of the department were violated by Beavers, who had these matters in charge and who is under indictment. During the two days' discussion Congressmen tried to purge themselves of all wrong doing, but the report has gone broadcast and many a political career is nipped. At the conclusion of the debate the House voted to appoint a select committee to investigate the charges made against members of Congress. There will be no further general investigation of the Postoffice Department.

The indignation of Congress caused some anxiety at the White House and the President on the 10th inst. summoned Speaker Cannon, Mr. Overstreet, and Mr. Bristow for consultation. The postmaster general is suffering from an attack of gout. The President has called to see him. On the 10th inst. the President issued an executive order to all the employes of the government, enjoining them to refrain from expressing opinions about the war which might irritate the nations of Europe. Representative Babcock of Wisconsin assures the President that his State will give him 100,000 majority at the coming election. The Republicans of Kansas head the list for President Roosevelt. The President has been entertaining ex-Gov. Crane of Massachusetts, and it is understood he can have the naval portfolio when Secretary Moody resigns.

There has been little legislation in Congress the past week, owing to the excitement caused by the Bristow report. The army bill has passed the Senate. What is known as the Alaska bill has also passed. It provides for good roads, schools, etc. The Senate has prohibited cattle grazing on the Bull Run forest preserve in Oregon. Considerable opposition is manifested in Congress to the erection of a statue of Frederick the Great in Washington. The House committee on ways and means has agreed to the proposition to prohibit absolutely the killing of seals in the Pribilof Island. The herd has diminished from four and a half millions to one hundred and twenty thousand head.

The matter of the confirmation of Gen. Wood was before the Senate committee on military affairs a few days ago, when a brief prepared by the late Senator Hanna was read. It went over the whole ground of charges against Gen. Wood and declared that it was impossible to accept the mere statements of Gen. Wood as against the sworn testimony of men in the naval and military service. The brief wishes Gen. Wood to prove his statements under oath. Senator Foraker will take up the case at the earliest opportunity. It is conceded that Gen. Wood will be confirmed.

The secrets of Mormonism and the organization of that peculiar church continue to be dragged into the light. There is much curiosity to know all about plural marriages, revelations, the legal status of children and why the law is set at defiance. The investigation may drag on for a long time. Apostle Smith admits that he keeps up five different domestic establishments, and that he and the officers of the church are very sensitive on the subject of plural marriages.

Secretary Cortelyou is developing as a great speech maker. From Providence, R. I., he has skipped to Chicago to tell the public what his department intends to do. Secretary Taft thinks both the Filipinos and the Americans in our insular possessions need rational amusements. The climate is too hot and wet for baseball, and the canteen is positively dangerous. Admiral Walker thinks it will be necessary to import 30,000 coolies to dig the Panama canal.

Special Low Rates Via the Nickel Plate Road

To points in the West and Southwest. Round trip homeseekers' and one-way colonist tickets on sale March 15th and April 5th and 18th. Also settlers' one-way tickets to points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Wyoming each Tuesday during March and April. Write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization solicits bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, Manager, Smethport, Pa. Piano furnished when required.

BANKRUPTCY SALE.

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

In the matter of John Wells Voorhees, Bankrupt. } No. 2879. In Bankruptcy.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned Trustee in the above entitled bankruptcy proceedings, will expose at public sale, to the highest and best bidder, on Wednesday, March 30th, A. D. 1904, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. at the store in Smethport, Pa., on the south side of Main street, lately occupied by the said bankrupt, the personal property of the said bankrupt, being the entire stock of goods, consisting of drugs, medicines, notions, books, stationery, etc., and store fixtures, consisting of show cases, scales, desks, safe, etc., now in the store hereinbefore mentioned.

The said property having been duly appraised at $1,680.72.

BURD CHADWICK, Trustee.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

BELL BROS.

ON

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

of next week we will hold our Opening of new spring styles in

Millinery, Suits, Ready-to-wear Garments of all kinds, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, and Laces.

We invite you to visit this Opening and view the beautiful new things. In connection with this occasion will be the Spring Opening of the Furniture Dept. Special prices prevail in the Furniture Department all this month. . . .

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry-Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Clothing Store

We are sole selling agents for the

Globe-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

Brasted's For Fresh HOME-MADE CANDIES try us.

Call Around and Look Them Over.

WHAT?

The finest line of Spring and Summer Shoes on the market. We have all styles in

High and Low Shoes,

both in style and quality, just according to the amount you wish to invest. Be sure and ask to see our High Cut Button Shoe, made of Ideal kid on the Cornell last.

It's Neat and Swell.

We have many others and they are up for inspection.

H. W. RUBIN.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

SMETHPORT, PA.

When visiting store of

D. C. YOUNG

Do not forget to call for

Purple Trading Stamps.

When your book is full you can get one of the best premiums ever offered for stamps.

AM REDUCING THE PRICE OF MANY

Winter Goods

I have fitted up a bargain counter upon which customers will find many things of interest to them.

Do not fail to look at

Flannelette Wrappers for Women

Have a large lot of them which I have bought very cheap and am selling for cost. Have also a lot of New Spring Goods which were brought before the advance in price of cotton. It will pay you to look at my stock before buying elsewhere. Trading stamps given with every purchase of ten cents or more.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Jan. 26 1904.

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

CARPETS
RUGS ART SQUARES

House Cleaning time will soon be here, which means

New Carpets, Rugs, Art Squares, Lace Curtains, Etc.

Our Carpet Department is full to overflowing with our Big Spring Stock, including all the best grades and handsomest patterns out this season.

PRICES TALK, and if we can judge by our business in this department they are right.

Velvets, Axminsters, Body Brussels, Tapestries, Pro Brussels, All Wool Royal Ingrains, Union Ingrains, Cottage Carpet, Chinese and Grass Twine, Mattings, Linoleums and Oil Cloths.

ALL CARPETS ABOVE 40c PER YARD MADE FREE OF CHARGE.

RED STAMPS **F. G LINDHOLM & CO.** BLU STAMPS

AT LAST

the sugar making season is here. Let Redfield's supply your wants this spring in

SAP BUCKETS
SAP SPOUTS
SYRUP CANS

We have Galvanized Iron and Tin Buckets, the Willis and Eureka Spouts and the Swell Top Cans. Our prices are as low as consistent with first class goods.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner,

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, March 17, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—St. Patrick's Day.

—Sugar making will soon begin.

—Green was much in vogue to-day.

—"A Royal Slave" at the Lyceum to-night.

—Carpets, rugs and art squares are advertised by F. G. Lindholm & Co., this week.

—An astrologer says that the St. Louis fair will be a decided failure. What does an astrologer know about big shows, any way?

—"Ike" Simons, the Bradford clothier and furnisher has a change of advertisement this week in which he tells of his new spring stock.

—The Clarion State Normal School offers unexcelled facilities for the professional training of teachers. Spring term opens April 5.

—The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Luke's church will hold a cooked food sale at the parish house Saturday afternoon next, from 2:30 to 5 o'clock.

—Eighth, ninth and tenth grades as well as high school pupils are invited to attend Edinboro Normal. Next term begins March 28th. John F. Bigler, Principal.

—A house occupied by Joseph Staub in Mt. Jewett was entirely destroyed by fire Tuesday morning. The contents were also destroyed. Insurance on furniture, $400.

—The health authorities of Philadelphia advise the citizens of that city to boil the water and the Press remarks that it is in better condition to bake than to boil.

—A recent estimate of students' expenses at Alfred University shows that the average annual expenses range from one hundred and seventy-five to two hundred and fifty dollars.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (Passion Sunday) the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The lessons will be on "The Atonement." The men's class at 12 m. Subject "Christian Missions."

—The New Bradford Theatre will have for its attraction on Tuesday, April 26, Mrs. Leslie Carter in "DuBarry," with her original company and scenic production. Sale of seats for this attraction will open Thursday, April 21.

—There will be no strike among the miners of the soft coal region. A vote was taken on the question on Tuesday and a large majority cast their votes for the small reduction in the scale and steady work. In Pennsylvania 50,000 votes were cast and they were 2 to 1 in favor of the revised scale.

—Work will be resumed in the Bradford Flint Glass factory the latter part of the week, after a two weeks' shut down on account of the structure being partially destroyed by fire.

—Exchanges report that a fakir is going about the country selling "asbestos kettles covered with granite," for which he makes great claims. The articles are said to be of little value.

—Passion Sunday sermon at the Methodist church next Sunday morning—"The Suffering Servant of the Lord," "The Struggle for Life" is the evening topic. Boy choir and male quartet in connection with song service in the evening.

—An Italian named Catherine died in Clermont on Thursday last at the remarkable age of 101 years. The funeral was held in the Catholic church at Clermont and he was buried in St. Elizabeth's cemetery, Smethport, Saturday morning.

—"The Yellow Mail," an interesting little pamphlet published by the P., S. & N. R. R. Co., has come to our desk. It is a newsy little sheet and we hope it will continue to come. Send a two-cent stamp to D. F. Maroney, St. Marys, Pa., for a copy.

—St. Luke's choir rendered J. H. Maunder's beautiful, cantata, "Penitence, Peace and Pardon," at last Sunday's evening service. The cantata contains some very pretty soli and choruses and it was executed in an excellent manner by the singers.

—Robt. Smith, a snapper employed at the Kane Window Glass Works, was held up on the Poplar street bridge, Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. The footpads knocked him senseless and after robbing him of all his money, about $12, made good their escape.—Kane Republican.

—Axel Anderson of Blomster Hollow, aged 19, son of Joseph Anderson, was quite severely injured yesterday. He was chopping down a tree and in some manner the tree fell on him, breaking his shoulder and two ribs. Dr. Burg Chadwick was called and reduced the fractures.

—The Mt. Jewett News contains the following about a printer well known in Smethport: Mr. V. J. Daley was in Ormsby on Sunday calling on his best girl. It is rumored in society circles that Mr. Daley will take unto himself a fair maid from the little oil town on the narrow gauge some time during June or July.

—According to a Pittsburg dispatch we are liable to have a window glass famine this summer. Only about one-fifth of the usual production has been made so far this year. Glass prices have advanced from 90 and 75½ off to 90 and 5 off and they still have an upward tendency and from what we can learn things are looking quite bright for the factories that are now in operation.

—Following is the W. C. T. U. program for March 23, at 3 p. m.: Hymn, "Rock of Ages"; Scripture Psalm 145; Prayer; Hymn, "Work for the Night is Coming"; Roll call; Select reading, "The Immortal Dreamer"; Subject for talk from each member, "Knowledge Essential to Best Parenthood"; New members; Adjournment.

—The Western Star Jubilee Singers drew a small crowd to the Lyceum last Thursday evening. As a company they are reported to be far below the average colored musical organizations heard in towns of this size. They attempted to repeat their performance at the M. E. church Friday evening but the audience was so small that they did not attempt to sing.

—The Irish Pawnbrokers played to a large audience at the Lyceum last Saturday night. The play is a light farce comedy with numerous specialties and while about half of the audience was well pleased the other half was greatly disappointed. This marked diversity of opinion probably comes from the fact that the company is composed of clever dancers and fair actors but they are very weak in the musical line.

—Information from reliable sources indicate that the Pittsburg, Shawmut and Northern Railroad Company has acquired a right of way into Kane and that active operations on the grading of the roadbed will be commenced as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Should these rumors prove true it would mean a great deal to the future prosperity of Kane, as connections would be made with the Erie and B., R. & P. railroads at Mt. Jewett and with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western at Wayland.—Kane Republican.

—Elmer L. Sisson of Hornellsville, a conductor on the Erie railroad met with a horrible death at Carrollton Monday morning. He was in charge of a local freight, running between Hornellsville and Salamanca. Some cars at Carrollton were attached to the train and the conductor assisted in the switching of them. When the train was made up the man was missing. A search by members of the crew revealed, on a switch nearby, the mangled body of Sisson. The wheels had passed over it at the waist.—Bradford Era.

Notice.

The Bradford Evening Star was first issued on April 11, 1879.

It is respectfully requested that the names and addresses of all persons who were born or married on that date in 1879, and who NOW reside in Bradford, or McKean county, should be sent to the office of the Star promptly.

Address such communications to R. B. Habgood, President Star Publishing Co., Bradford, Pa.

It is not necessary that their birth or marriage should have occurred in this city or county, but the parties must live therein now.

Any relative or friend, as well as the persons themselves, may send the name and address of those whose wedding day or birthday occurred on April 11, 1879.

They will, of course, celebrate their 25th birthday or their silver wedding anniversary on the same day that The Star observes its 25th anniversary.

It is desired that a prompt response be given to this request.

Further announcement of The Star's plans in the matter will be made to those who were born or married on the birthday of The Star, when their names are received, also later through the columns of that paper.

The one requirement is that they be present residents of Bradford or McKean county; it isn't necessary that they be a Star subscriber nor a Star reader even; it matters not what their nationality, color, occupation, creed or location in the county may be.

Sound Reasons for the Nickel Plate Road's Popularity.

In making a long railway journey the two principal points to be considered are Cost and Comfort. The first of these is the least, and the second the greatest, if you select the Nickel Plate Road. For the rates to whatever point you wish to reach are always the lowest via that line. And the degree of comfort is greatest, not only on account of an excellent roadbed and the highest standard of equipment, but from the fact that your welfare is personally looked after throughout the journey.

If you contemplate a trip to any part of the West, full information as to rates, service, etc., will be cheerfully given on application to R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Bankrupt stock of J. W. Voorhees for sale. Inquire of Dr. Burg Chadwick, Trustee.

SPRING SHOES.

Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.

You will find new

FOOTWEAR

and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.

All Styles. All Sizes.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

Personal Mention.

David L. Barr visited Kane Saturday night.

T. F. Hungiville visited Bradford Tuesday.

C. M. Benson of Colegrove had business in town Friday.

Mrs. Sheridan Gorton visited friends in Bradford this week.

Clarence C. Choate spent Sunday with friends in Port Marion.

John Doyle of Sartwell was a business visitor in town Saturday.

Mrs. Margaret Reilly has returned from a two weeks' visit in Olean.

J. B. Kelly of Newerf was a pleasant caller at the MINER office yesterday morning.

W. A. Harris of Fillmore, N. Y., was the guest of friends in town from Friday until Monday.

Miss Frances McClure returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Austin.

A. W. Mitchell of Parkersburg, W. Va., is visiting his parent, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mitchell.

Lynn Hopper of Belmont, N. Y., was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Hopper, Sunday.

Miss Lemmler of Eldred passed Sunday in town a guest of her uncle, Chas. Lemmler, and family.

Dr. H. L. McCoy was called to Chicago this week by the serious illness of Mrs. Paul D. Hamlin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Keeley and children of Cove Run, Ky., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Dr. J. C. Brown departed this week for Cincinnati where he will take a four weeks' post graduate course.

Mrs. Chas. Canfield and daughter, Zela, of Bradford were guests of Smethport relatives the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Pattison of Bradford passed Sunday with Mrs. Pattison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Green and children, who have resided in Bradford during the winter are guests of relatives and friends in town. Mr. Green will work C. D. Comes' farm near East Smethport this season and the family will soon take up their residence there.

Challenge From McCoy's Drug Store.

Offer to Refund Money if Dr. Howard's Specific Will Not Cure Any Case of Constipation or Dyspepsia.

McCoy's Drug Store is seeking the worst case of dyspepsia or constipation in Smethport or vicinity to test Dr. Howard's new specific for the cure of those diseases.

So confident are they that this remarkable medicine will effect a lasting cure in a short time that they offer to refund the money should it not be successful.

In order to secure the quickest possible introduction McCoy's Drug Store will sell a regular fifty cent package of this medicine at half price, 25 cents.

This specific of Dr. Howard's will cure sick headache, dizzy feelings, constipation, dyspepsia, and all forms of malaria and liver trouble. It does not simply give relief for a time; it makes permanent and complete cures.

It will regulate the bowels, tone up the whole intestinal tract, give you an appetite, make food taste good and digest well, and increase vigor. Joy and happiness will take the place of that "don't care whether I live or die" feeling.

History of Ceres Township Wanted.

Anyone owning a "History of Ceres Township," a work published in the early days of McKean county, will confer a favor on the newly formed Historical Society of McKean County, by communicating with Tom M. McClellan, Mt. Jewett, Pa.

McKean county exchanges please copy.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

CHAS. LEMMLER.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Thursday, March 17.

THE POWERFUL SCENIC SUCCESS

A Royal Slave.

SEE

The Great Tropical Palm Island by Moonlight.

The Gorgeous Palace of the King.

The Great Volcano in State of Eruption

Most Bewildering Display of Scenic Embellishments.

1 CARLOAD SCENERY EFFECTS 1

30 CAST OF 30

A Thrilling Story of Love, Hate, Passion, Intrigue, Revenge, Devotion and Heroic Daring.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 — BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

Two Hundred New Wash Waists.

The 1904 waists are here, as pleasing a lot of perfect fitting waists as you ever looked at.

The materials are Habutai Silks, Lawns, Vestings, Ginghams, Chambrays, etc., and there's enough variety and styles to gratify all tastes.

White or colored waists in all sizes, from 32 to 44, and a price range from

25c to $3.75.

HABUTAI SILK WAISTS (WASHABLE) in Black and White only

$2.50 $2.75 $3.50

FAY STOCKINGS FOR CHILDREN.

No Supporters, Button to the Waist.

Mothers we want to see this patent stocking that does away with bothersome hose supporters and is always in place from morning till night. It will save you lots of worry.

Good quality and fast black dye. Reasonable prices.

Sizes 6 to 7, per pair **30c.**

Sizes 7½ to 8½, per pair **35c.**

GENERAL SPRING ACTIVITY

and the usual scramble for building materials will soon be upon us. In some things it is well to say "from Missouri—you'll have to show me," but in this instance let us. That is what we're here for. Don't put it off until the spring days are actually here. Think it over. We can easily estimate your requirements and can give you immediate delivery, and it is always better to be just a "little ahead" on good stock bought at the right price than just a little behind.

Our Building Materials

continue to please the exacting public and we insist on this building material and our mill work to sustain this reputation.

A trial order will convince you that our goods and our prices are just what we claim for them.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

....THE EMPIRE UPHOLSTERING CO....

LOCATED IN

Odd Fellows' Block

Prepared to do Upholstering in all its branches, carrying full line of covers, the latest things in New York and Foreign Markets.

We have a full line of

VERDURE, GOBLIN, FRENCH AND SILK TAPESTRIES, SILK DAMASKS AND STRIPES, FRENCH VERONA, CANDACA AND SHELBY VELOURS, LEATHER AND PANTSOTE.

MATTRESS MAKING A SPECIALTY.

All work guaranteed A No. 1.

Don't Wear Wrinkles

Or freckles or any facial blemishes when with little time and patience you can have a skin as soft and white as a baby's.

We have just received a full line of

TOILET PREPARATIONS

Try our face massage, Orange Cream.

Marbean's Freckle Lotion is an exquisite toilet dressing.

Milk of Cucumber and Oriental Beautifier or face bleach.

They are the finest preparations made. Just try them and be convinced.

Wells Pharmacy.

Central Block — **THE FAMOUS** — Smethport Penna.

CLOTHING STORE.

LIFE IS TOO SHORT

for its possessor to wear poor clothes. The nobby

SUITS and TOP COATS

for Spring and summer must be seen to be appreciated. No matter what sort you want, we have it and the prices are as refreshing as the clothes.

A good Suit or Top Coat at from $7.50 to $10.00.

And THE BEST at $12.50.

All those who have worn

WALKOVER SHOES

will tell you that there are none better. We have them. The latest and newest lasts. $3.50 and $4.00.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

Wm. Monheimer.

IN A COMPROMISING SITUATION

By T. W. McKAIL

...Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure....

"I am sure," said Mrs. Railton, fixing me with her eagle glance, before which even bishops have been known to quail—"I am sure you will like to be the first to congratulate Sylvia on her engagement to Mr. Oswald Fitzgerald."

"But Mr. Fitzgerald"— I began.

"Is suitable in every way," continued Mrs. Railton, heedless of my attempted remark. "He is just the man to make Sylvia a capital husband."

"He has, I am aware, $50,000 a year," I said bitterly "but he is old enough to be her father."

"My dear Gerald," remonstrated Mrs. Railton in her most bland tone, "how can you say such things! Mr. Fitzgerald is quite a young man still, and by many people he is considered extremely handsome. Pray don't put such notions into Sylvia's head."

I held my peace, and after studying my countenance carefully for a few moments Mrs. Railton continued: "I have told you this because I have thought—although, of course, I may be mistaken—that your affection for Sylvia has been becoming a little more than consfuly. I should be sorry if"—

"My dear aunt," I broke in impetuously, "what is the use of your trying to blink facts? You know quite well that I have been making desperate love to Sylvia ever since she was ten years old."

"A mere boy and girl flirtation," said Mrs. Railton.

"Perhaps," I said, trying to speak nonchalantly; "but, at any rate, I do not mean to congratulate Sylvia on her engagement to an old man with dyed hair and false teeth. If it had been a young man, it would have been different. I don't believe she cares for him any more than she cares for—the man in the moon."

My simile fizzled out rather ineffectively, but I was feeling genuinely savage, and the necessity of keeping up a calm exterior before my aunt oppressed me. I wanted to go out and hit somebody. So I made a somewhat hasty departure without waiting to see Sylvia. On the way back to my rooms in the Metropolitan club I brooded over my wrongs. There could be no doubt that Sylvia had treated me very badly. I recalled numerous sentimental little passages between us. Besides, I had proposed to her regularly every week for the last two years without any definite result, it is true, but still with no decided negative.

I sat down in my room dejectedly and pondered over the ways of women in general and of Sylvia in particular. Then I went to a drawer and took out a box wherein lay a miniature portrait of Sylvia, some letters from her, a trinket off a bangle, a handkerchief and some few other unconsidered trifles. The sight of these strengthened my sense of righteous indignation, and while it was still upon me I seized a pen and dashed off a furious letter to Sylvia. But a moment later I tore it to pieces. After all, I thought, sarcasm will be much more effective and at the same time more dignified. Acting upon the second impulse, I constructed a brief letter full of irony congratulating Sylvia upon her engagement and informing her of the pleasure I felt in receiving the announcement. This I dispatched at once by express messenger and then settled down for a quiet afternoon.

It was Saturday, and there was an air of peace within and without that soothed my wounded feelings. I lit a cigarette and lounged in an easy chair before the open window. The sound of a cab approaching rapidly aroused me. Looking out of my window, I saw that it contained Sylvia. As she stepped out of the cab at my door, looking more bewitching even than usual, I noticed that she carried a letter in her hand.

Thus forewarned I answered her hurried knock at the door with a matter of fact "Come in" and evinced none of the surprise she evidently expected me to feel at her appearance.

"You are perfectly horrid"— she began.

"Why?" I asked innocently.

"To write me a letter like this," holding out the offending document. "I was just going out shopping with mother when it arrived, but I felt as if I must come and talk to you first. Poor mother! She will wonder where on earth I have gone."

"So you did care what I thought?"

"Oh, Jerry," she said quite earnestly, and I fancied I detected a tear in her left eye, "how could you write me so cruelly? I thought you would be heartbroken."

"Is it not a little indiscreet of you," I went on, realizing my advantage, "to come here alone to a bachelor's rooms without a chaperon?"

She sprang to her feet, her eyes flashing and her cheeks flushing in a manner that I could not help confessing was eminently becoming to her.

"Do you think I care about stupid conventionalities," she said, "when it is a question of justice between you and me? Do you imagine I am going to remain at a decorous distance from you when my happiness is at stake? Do you"—

But I interrupted her.

"It is not so much a question of what I think or imagine as it is of what Mr. Fitzgerald"—

"How dare you mention him to me?" she flamed out. "It is the worst taste on your part. If I had refused you and accepted him"

"That is exactly what you have done," I interposed.

"Indeed!" she bowed haughtily. "You know more of my affairs than I do my self."

"Sylvia," I said, taking her hands in mine, "your mother told me you were engaged to him."

"And you believed it and wrote me this—this unpardonable letter. I came to tell you that I am not engaged to any one and that I never shall be."

"Not even to me?" I pleaded.

"You deserve the worst punishment you could possibly have," she said, with a hint of relenting in her voice. At this moment we heard a carriage drive up to my door, and a moment later we recognized my aunt's inquiry.

"Gerald," gasped Sylvia, "it's mother! Hide me, for goodness' sake!"

There was only one hiding place in the room, a cupboard disguised by the name of pantry. As I closed the door on her Mrs. Railton knocked and entered. I saw her glance wander round the room as she said blandly: "So glad you are in, my dear Gerald. Have you seen Sylvia this afternoon?"

"Sylvia!" I exclaimed in amazed tones.

"I managed to lose sight of her just now in Fifth avenue, and it occurred to me that perhaps she had met some one she knew, possibly yourself. But if you have been in all the afternoon of course my surmise is incorrect. She has probably gone home. Will you see me down to the carriage? What charming chambers!" She raised her eyeglasses. "What is this? A letter addressed to Sylvia? Shall I take it to her?" She was about to pick it up when there was a terrific crash and a faint scream, unmistakably in Sylvia's voice. "Sylvia!" she exclaimed in majestic accents as Sylvia emerged, disclosing a vista of broken crockery.

"I am sorry, aunt," I said gravely, "that Sylvia should be found in such a compromising situation; but, after all, there is a very good way out of it."

Mrs. Railton's horrified gaze removed itself from Sylvia's face to me and demanded my meaning.

"She can always as a last resource become engaged to me," I continued hardily. "Of course I am a very bad match for her, but we are very much attached to each other—as you see—and"—

"And it's the least I can do after breaking his tea service," said Sylvia, taking my arm.

One of Vallandigham's Replies.

Tom Carter used to tell a story that illustrated the methods of Vallandigham as a political orator. The Ohio Democrat was making a speech in an Illinois town during one of the campaigns. Carter was a boy and went to hear him. In the midst of the oration some one got up and asked:

"Where was Vallandigham during the war?"

"My friend," said the orator, "you have a perfect right to ask that question, and I shall answer it at the proper time. Next winter I will come to Illinois, and you and I will choose a day when the thermometer is at zero and the wind is blowing the snow across the fields. We will go far out upon the prairie, and there I will tell you where Vallandigham was during the war. It will be more pertinent and timely on such an occasion than now, and will have as much significance to the winds of winter as to this campaign."

Carter said Vallandigham was not again interrupted.—Washington Post.

Volunteers.

A story which is told of a small boy who declared that he would be neither soldier nor sailor lest he should be killed or drowned, but would be a volunteer like his father, is rather severe on the citizen soldier. 'Twas over thus Pitt, provoked by the conditions imposed by volunteers when Napoleon was expected to bob up in England with an army at his back, made a marginal note upon the memorial in which they addressed him: "These volunteers are not to be sent out of the country except in the case of actual invasion." But the boy in the case cited placed his father in no more embarrassing position than that in which the Duke of Wellington found himself at the instance of a child by whom he was gravely saluted. "There's a fine little fellow!" said the duke, patting the child on the head. "I'll give you a commission in the guards as soon as you're old enough." His little admirer looked up reproachfully and in tears exclaimed, "But, please, Mr. Duke, I'se a little girl!"—St. James Gazette.

Two Views of Sport.

Sport comes in as a sort of safety valve, as plenty of riding and walking minimizes the effect of too luxurious living, always supposing that the latter has not already had the effect of begetting a disinclination for anything approaching strong exercise, a fate not at all unlikely to overtake those who are too capon lined.—London Field.

We are growing accustomed to being called a nation of shopkeepers, and we seem to be going the right way toward earning the still less enviable title of a nation of game players. Let us remember while there is yet time that an empire almost as great tottered to its fall when the citizens of the mother city grew too serious over their amusements.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Magpie's Conscience.

Why does the magpie construct a dome of twigs over its nest? Most readers will say as a shelter, but it does not in the least answer to such a description. The twigs are only a network, through which rain may pour and cold winds penetrate. May it not be the case that the magpie is conscious of its own sins, and a guilty mind, apprehensive of reprisals, causes the bird to build this over its nest? The magpie is an egg stealer and makes use of knowledge gained while carrying out its depredations on the contents of other nests, to protect those of its own.—Country Gentleman.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say: "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

CATS SUCKING BREATH.

An Old Wives' Fable That Has Served a Good Purpose.

Can a cat really suck the breath of a child?

We have always heard that it could. Away back in early childhood we distinctly remember frequent warnings to look out for the cat. Do not allow the cat to get into bed with you, especially to get into bed with the baby, as it is liable to suck the baby's breath, which would cause the baby to die.

Is there any foundation for such a notion as this? We never could discover any real meaning to the belief that a cat can suck the breath of a child. Indeed the sentence is totally unintelligible.

What is meant by sucking the breath? It may be true that the cat, attracted by the breath of a child who had recently been nursing, might attempt to interfere in some manner with the child's mouth. In young cats the impulse to nurse might be excited by the smell of the child's breath. It is barely possible that the cat might be seized with a desire to bite or to devour the child's lips or tongue, lured on by the smell of milk. We are not in a position to deny these possibilities. Maybe they are true.

But not any of these suppositions furnish a basis for the statement that the cat is liable to suck the child's breath. We have always heard this statement with a shudder of horror. It seems to convey some weird, horrible tragedy that can hardly be imagined. But it is a mere fancy, the origin of which is hard to explain.

Yet we would advise mothers to be careful about leaving the infant with a cat. We do not favor the idea of cats sleeping with children, nor do we favor the practice of children playing with cats, handling them, mopping them around the floor, fondling them, dressing them up as dolls. It is not good for the cat; it is not good for the child. Neither cats nor dogs ought to be treated in this manner. They are all right in their place, but they are not fit for playthings.

If the superstition that a cat can suck a child's breath has operated as a preventive to mothers allowing their children to play with cats, it has served a very good purpose, but such childish notions are hardly compatible with mature reflection. It is one of the old wives' fables which may have served a good purpose, but it is too ridiculous for repetition. There are other and better reasons why the cat and baby should not be left together than the vague, unintelligible fear that the cat will suck the child's breath.—Medical Talk.

The Care of Children.

It is usually accepted without question that the modern scientific methods used in the care and bringing up *of infants tend to increase the average* duration of human life. Mr. Charlton T. Lewis, writing in Harper's Weekly, *presents a different view. When in*fants were treated with less wisdom, he points out, the weaker perished and *the stronger survived. When the sick* are cared for so that a large number recover from disease, it is inevitable *that on the average those who are thus* rescued must be weaker than the community to which they are restored. Thus all these influences, says Mr. Lewis in conclusion, while saving life, "tend especially to save lives which *are feeble in a greater proportion than* those which are strong and thus in the end must lower the vitality of the *great mass of the population.*"

Making the Chances Even.

In days when tavern brawls in England were frequent and swords were out on the slightest provocation common fairness demanded that the blades of chance combatants should be of equal length. In a sudden affray there would be no thought of measuring swords, so the authorities took the matter into their own hands at the gates of the city of London, where every gallant was liable to be challenged, and if the public official found any blade beyond thirty-six inches the smith stood by to snap off the steel to the required length. In Queen Elizabeth's reign this was the common practice.

Bread.

Freshly made bread is more indigestible than stale bread because it is more moist and becomes more solid in the mouth; hence more impenetrable to the saliva and the gastric juices. For the same reason bread crust is more digestible than what is beneath it, being drier. Bread may be unfit for use from being made of adulterated or too old flour, by turning sour or developing a bitter taste from the yeast, from getting moldy and from insufficient fermentation in the rising process, which leaves it too heavy for the digestive fluids to act well upon.

Earning a Spanking.

Mrs. Brown—I was downtown yesterday. I didn't know but I might meet you, Mrs. Greene—I was downtown, too, and I'm awfully sorry I didn't see you. Little Johnny Greene—Ma, don't you remember we saw Mrs. Brown's dog and you said: "Come, let's hurry away from here. That old cat must be somewhere near." What old cat did you mean, ma?

An Invitation Accepted.

"No, I never carry my watch when I go out," she said artlessly. "I am so careless that it wouldn't be safe. Why, a person could steal anything right from under my nose, and I wouldn't miss it." Then the young man by her side stole a kiss, and she didn't seem to miss it.

The birds' nests used for soups are little gelatinous things made up principally from the saliva of tiny birds of China.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE-FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

A NEST BUILDING FISH.

Nature Affords a Safe Asylum For the Helpless Fishes.

It is doubtful whether protective mimicry among animals is better exemplified than in the case of the fish commonly known as the marbled angler of the Sargasso sea (Pterophryne histrio). Owing to its peculiar structure it is a poor swimmer, and it therefore spends most of its life moving slowly about on the bottom among corals, seaweed, etc., which these fishes closely resemble in color and in outline. They cling, too, to the floating masses of sargassum weed with their peculiar fins, and the color markings of the fish closely resemble the weed itself. Not only does the weed thus furnish a home for this species, but the fish actually constructs a nest from it and therein deposits its eggs. One of these nests, found in connection with the Hassler expedition, was described as consisting of a round mass of sargassum about the size of two fists rolled up together. To all appearances it was made of nothing but this gulf weed, the branches and leaves of which were, however, evidently knit together and not merely tangled into a roundish mass, for, though some of the leaves and branches hung loose from the nest, it became at once visible that the bulk of the ball was held together by threads trending in every direction among the seaweed. By close observation it became apparent that this mass of seaweed was a nest, the central part of which was bound up in the form of a ball, with several loose branches extending in various directions. On still closer examination the nest above described was found to be full of eggs, which were scattered throughout the mass.

Nature has thus afforded a safe asylum for these somewhat helpless fishes, whose cutaneous filaments, which are plentifully provided on the belly, around the mouth and on the dorsal spine, so nearly resemble the weed itself that predaceous fishes doubtless fail to recognize the living animals, and thus the latter escape extermination.—Scientific American.

WHY HIS MARRIAGE FAILED.

He regarded children as a nuisance.

He did all his courting before marriage.

He doled out money to his wife as if to a beggar.

He never had time to go anywhere with his wife.

He never dreamed that there were two sides to marriage.

He never dreamed that a wife needs praise or compliments.

He thought his wife should spend all her time doing housework.

He treated his wife as he would not have dared to treat another woman.

He never dreamed that his wife needed a vacation, recreation or change.

He never made concessions to his wife's judgment, even in unimportant matters.

He thought the marriage vow had made him his wife's master instead of her partner.

He took all the little attentions lavished on him by his wife as his by "divine right" and not as favors.—Success.

Flowers For London.

In Scilly and Guernsey the industry of growing early flowers for the London market has reached large proportions. From the former island as many as fifty tons of early spring blossoms are shipped to the mainland in a single day. The flower season begins in January, when the early varieties are coming into bloom. Often, when the weather is cold and cloudy, the buds are tardy in opening, and it is necessary to resort to artificial aid in order that the waiting markets may be supplied. The flower heads are picked as soon as one bud penetrates the calyx and placed in jars of water, which are ranged upon the shelves of a greenhouse kept at a temperature of 60 to 70 degrees. In a few hours the backward buds respond to the genial warmth, spread their petals, assume their glowing colors and are ready for bunching and packing.

An Anecdote of Whittier.

A friend in conversation with Mr. Whittier, the poet, remarked that he was about to contract to furnish a lot of oak timber for the government gunboats and asked him if he thought it was in consistence with the peace doctrines of the Quaker denomination. Without saying anything calculated to decide the question the two arrived at their parting place, when Mr. Whittier, shaking his friend's hand, said, "Moses, if thee does furnish any of that oak timber thee spoke of, be sure that it is *all sound.*"

Deserving of Pity.

"There goes Roxham. Every time I think of that man's financial embarrassment it makes me yearn to help him."

"Financial embarrassment?"

"Yes. He's got so much money he doesn't know what to do with it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Temporary Opinion.

The Fiancee—The idea of his thinking that he is unworthy of me! The Confidante—Yes, but you needn't argue the matter with him. He'll discover his error in time.—Brooklyn Life.

Very Likely.

"I wonder what Bragg means by forever talking of his 'social obligations?'"

"I suppose he's a member of several social organizations and never pays his dues."—Exchange.

An Economical Scheme.

"But why did he marry?"

"So as to have some one to help him live within his income. He couldn't do it alone."—Chicago Post.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $2.00 IN ADVANCE.

INSURANCE. Life, Fire and Accident written by W. F. SPECHT SMETHPORT, PA.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant-Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Secretary of Internal Affairs, J. S. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Soulen, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—A. B. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hagberg, president; Miss Tavia Kaymer, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Redfield, J. H. Mooney, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Kamer.
Justices—B. I. Kay, appt. R. C. Gibson.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jas. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. McCoy, C. C. Clute.
Judge of Election—G. A. —ckua.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Hurlingame, F. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. A. ANDOLSEN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 380, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FUNCHION, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CEARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
SAMUEL [illegible]
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord R. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 10 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Pennsylvania Railroad

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 30, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:12 a. m.
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.
Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:00 a. m.
Train 126, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 125, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:40 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:28 a. m., New York 7:22 a. m., Baltimore 7:20 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:30 a. m., week days. (10:18 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 p. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, 8 a. m. Sundays), Baltimore 7:40 a. m., Washington 8:45 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:00 p. m.—Train 65, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
9 35	Ridgway	12 01
9 50	Johnsonburg	11 46
10 17	Glen Hazel	11 27
10 25	Straight	11 18
10 30	Ingersoll	11 16
10 36	Smith's Run	11 09
10 44	Woodvale	11 02
10 50	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:02 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m., and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

9:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

10:15 a. m.—Train to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Irvineton Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:40 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:00 a. m., 5:10 p. m. and 8:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt. Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

In effect June 27, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:50 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:43 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:00 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:32 a. m.); Olean (arr. 10:15 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Mt. Jewett (arr. 12:40 p. m.); connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 1:34 p. m.); Ridgway (arr. 1:57 p. m.); DuBois (arr. 2:55 p. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 3:45 p. m.)

2:11 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:43 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:25 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 4:28 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 5:04 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 5:31 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 7:10 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:40 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

5:00 p. m. for Larabee (arr. 5:42 p. m.), connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:05 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:46 p. m.); Emporium (arr. 8:35 p. m.

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys (arr. 9:10 p. m.); making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg (arr. 4:25 a. m.); Philadelphia (arr. 7:17 a. m.); New York (arr. 9:35 a. m.).

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:32 noon from Hornellsville, Wayland, Arkport, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:41 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from B. R. & P. Ry.; 6:30 p. m. from Larabee; 7:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MAHONEY, General Supt. C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt. St. Marys, Pa.

OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March, 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS. Ar	Dp.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv Westward A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses		7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell		7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	6	1.57	Carpenter		6	2.36	9.23
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins		7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc		7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield		7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold		7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond		7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Siven Bdg's		8.01	3.00	10.03
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg		8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Fricks		8.12	3.17	10.30
6.15	0	1.05	N. Coudsp't		0	3.22	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.	Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport				P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond		0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.00	Olmsted		8.33	6.05	1.37
3.52	7.35	12.05	Mina		8.37	6.10	1.39
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton		0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette		8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville		8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman		9	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks		0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany		9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp	Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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OUT of THE DEPTHS

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

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Cause and effect are your true endless chain. Thus because young Alanson brought good letters, the very best, to the rector and Squire Clark Mrs. Brown gave the garden party where so much else happened. Mrs. Brown had three girls to establish, and, as beaus were none too plenty, naturally it was a ruling principle with her to let no eligible young man get away from Eastbridge without a proper experience of their fascinations.

The fascinations were all very well until Amy Peters came. Amy was never accounted a beauty, but somehow she put all the set beauties out of court and countenance. Behold her at the party tripping airily about the lawn, with young Alanson at one side, Jock Hillman at the other and Billy Corliss tagging after like the faithful watch-dog he was. This while the other young women had less than a beau apiece. You will admit it was aggravating. Kate Martin, Amy's best friend, spelled upon her fingers "P-I-G" as the train went past her. But Kate was not in the least angry or jealous. She had Bobby Shepherd all to herself, although Essie Brown had done her best to lure the gentleman away.

"Let me tell you about Miss Amy," Jock said to the stranger when presently Amy was safely enthroned in a garden chair, with her court still about her. "She's nearly the only girl in Eastridge you don't have to court, whether or no you want to"—

"But you know you always want to, Jocky, dear," Amy said sweetly. Billy Corliss laughed with the rest, but somehow the laugh did not get into his eyes. Young Alanson kept up the game bravely. "Can you imagine a live man not wanting to?" he asked of the world in general and Billy in particular. Billy put on his most reflective look. "There might be extenuating circumstances," he said diplomatically. Amy gave him a reproachful glance and said loftily: "I suppose, Billy, your extenuating circumstances wear frocks. Pray, does it happen by any chance that the most extenuating of them is named Clarissa Brown?"

"No," Billy said sturdily, shaking his head. "But that reminds me that neither Mr. Alanson nor I have more than said 'howdy' to Miss Clarissa. Jock, you stay here and keep this quicksilver young person out of mischief while we scramble through the decent thing."

"You may find us engaged unless you hurry back," Amy flung after them. Jock laughed aloud. "Let's hide," he said. "I know the very place. Won't it give Billy a jolt to come back and find us missing?"

"He needs one, good and hard," Amy said, tossing her head the least bit. "I have not told anybody else, Jock, but I'm going to marry Billy if I can ever make him show himself properly and humanly foolish. He's so abnormally steady going and sensible and settled I should not dare try to live up to him—unless I knew he had a nice silly streak somewhere."

"I suppose you wouldn't any way consider me. I'm pretty near all silly streaks," Jock said dolefully. Amy laughed and patted his arm, saying: "But you have good sense streaks, too, Jock, else why should you like me so well? We'll always be the best of friends, I know."

"Bet your bottom dollar on it!" Jock said, hurrying her along. He was making for a tumbledown summer house, thickly overgrown with vines, that nestled in the very farthest corner of the lawn. It had a plank floor, rotten and crumbly, and a dilapidated rustic bench along one side—a cool, deeply shaded nook, sweet with roses and honeysuckle. Amy sprang joyously inside it, with Jock at her heels. As they made to sit down low, hollow reverberations came up from below their feet. There was a dull crushing, a giving away, then before they could cry out a sliding down, down to dark, dank, unknown perilous depths.

Five minutes later Billy was asking anxiously of those about the garden chair, "Where is Amy?" Nobody could tell him. Presently he spied far out in the grass one of her little lace mitts. Running away from it were faint footmarks on the warm turf. Billy followed the marks, his face whitening fast. Jock could not be so cruel as to take her near that old well-house," he said to himself—then groaned aloud; he had come in sight of the well house, where the crumbled floor told him the tale.

"Jock! Amy! Answer me! Oh, God!" he cried aloud, peering over the crumbling rim into the blackness. No articulate answer came to him, but was it fancy that down in the deeps of earth he heard low, gasping moans? He sprang up with a shout that brought the whole crowd huddling about him. Mrs. Brown was at the head, weeping and wringing her hands. "They are lost, lost!" she moaned. "Nobody ever came out of that well alive. It's always half full of choke damp! That is why my father had it built over! Why didn't I think to tell everybody?"

Billy seemed not to hear. With giant strength he wrecked the rotten lattice, clearing the well mouth, then flung off coat and shoes, and prepared to clamber down. He had already sent for ropes. "No, I can't wait, with Amy dying," he said to those who tried to stop him. "I've got to save her or die with her. Stand by—listen close—and let me have ropes the minute you can."

The last words were shouted up the well mouth, whence already there came a faint earthy smell, half sweetish, half repulsive. Some of the curious were for crowding the edges to watch him, but wiser ones held them back. "Give him all the light and air possible, poor fellow; he needs both," Squire Clark said. Young Alanson, stripped and barefooted, sprang to the edge of the curb. "Who'll follow me?" he asked. "I'm going down, right behind Billy; we may make a live chain before it's too late."

"I'll follow! And I! And I!" came from all about. In a little, the human line was over the edge, creeping down, down to the dangerous deeps, noisome and cold. Billy heard it coming, and shouted up:

"In time, thank God! I hear moans!" Then he gave a great inarticulate cry. There, clinging to the rough rock wall, was Amy, five feet above the glimmering water, which lapped something dark and limp.

"Here, you! Take her up!" he cried hoarsely, husbanding his breath all he might. He had come to the thick, deadly damp. Unless he was quick and bold it would make an end of him, as it had possibly already made an end of poor, light hearted Jock. Clinging fast with one hand, his feet well braced across the well breadth, he swung Amy up with the other into young Alanson's hold. The others knew enough to pass her on up and out. Drawing a long, long breath, Billy leaned down beside the insensible figure at the bottom, caught it up and began a desperate ascent.

"Hold hard, Billy! I'm coming to help!" young Alanson cried, setting his feet firmly and bending until his head was almost level with them. Thus he gripped Jock's collar and somewhat eased the strain on Billy. Both were, however, so near to smothering their tense muscles gave down. Lights swam before their eyes; their heads were bursting; the subtle heaviness in chest and nostrils numbed them to the bone. Alanson felt himself almost falling when a rope struck his hand, flung with such force it almost drew blood.

"Send up, Jock! We'll pull you two out safe!" the men higher up cried to them and then, when they saw their plight, came down like Trojans to help. It was little short of a miracle that any of the three got out alive. But somehow, by the good God's mercy, they all came into reviving upper air. Jock had the face of a dead man. At sight of him Amy fell to sobbing. "He—he lifted me up and bade me cling," she said brokenly, "but stayed on the bottom himself because there was not room for two to hold in the crevice of the wall."

"He won't die for it," Dr. Layne said, looking up from his patient. Billy, lying spent and white upon the grass, beckoned Amy imperatively to him. "You must marry me—right off," he said, patting her hand. "After this I dare not trust you with yourself."

"Nor I," Amy said, nestling to him. "You were horribly foolish to take such risks for me, Billy. It is only by saying with you I can make sure you will never do it again."

A Lord Chancellor at Play.

It is on record that the great seal of Britain has twice been degraded to kitchen uses. In 1834, when Lord Brougham, then lord chancellor, was staying as a guest with the Duchess of Bedford, some ladies of the house party in a frolic ventured to purloin the great seal from the chancellor's bedroom.

Trembling with anxiety, the great man came downstairs to proclaim his loss, but to his relief they told him of their joke and challenged him to find his treasure. Entering into the spirit of their fun, he at last dragged the emblem of his authority triumphantly from the coal box.

Still in merry mood, he led the party to the kitchen, where each lady made a pancake, with the great seal for a pan, pouring the batter between its disks.

This mad prank created so much amusement that Lord Brougham repeated it at Taymouth to give pleasure to the Marchioness of Breadalbane.—London Answers.

Bashfulness.

Bashfulness is natural to youth. "Modesty is the graceful, calm, virtue of maturity; bashfulness the charm of vivacious youth," and unless a young man takes advantage of opportunities of entering society he will retain "an air of bashfulness, which is in reality the want of habitual intercourse with the world" (Waverley). As long ago as 1670 Ascham wrote that "if a young gentleman be bashfull and soon blush they call him a babishe and ill brought up thyng." Deficient social education is therefore a cause of bashfulness.

Habit also predisposes to it. A mere indisposition to exert oneself, indulged in for too long a time, may eventually result in confirmed bashfulness. This indifference may be due to a want of sympathy with the surroundings or may have its origin in misplaced selfishness—for many bashful men are extremely selfish—or may be due to vanity.—Cassell's.

When the Plague Raged.

Sir Walter Besant in one of his books says of the author of "Robinson Crusoe" and "Journal of the Plague:" "De Foe was born in the year 1661. His father lived in Cripplegate, where, as we know, he had a shop. The child, therefore, was four years of age in the plague year. A child of four observes a great deal and may remember a great deal. De Foe says: 'When any one bought a joint of meat he would not take it out of the butcher's hand, but took it off the hooks himself.' On the other hand, the butcher would not touch the money, but put it into a pot full of vinegar which he kept for the purpose.' This must surely have been seen by the child and remembered. It happened in his father's shop before his eyes."

BANK WORRIES.

How One Clerk Fretted a Whole Year All For Nothing.

An ex-bank official said that during his career in the banking business he had known more than one employee of a bank to get into trouble on account of carelessness in handling money.

One collector, who was a light hearted fellow, was going along the street in high water season flipping up a twenty dollar piece with his thumb and finger and catching it as it came down. Finally it slipped and fell through a grating on the sidewalk into about two feet of water. He made some efforts to recover it, but finally decided to wait till the water was gone, and then if it was found that the coin was also gone. Another time the same fellow was coming up the street with $10,000 in twenty dollar pieces on his shoulder. In some way he lost his hold on the sack, and in striking the sidewalk it burst, and the coins rolled in all directions. A number of people rushed to his assistance, but he described a large circle around the sack and, waving his arms wildly, ordered everybody to "stand back." He recovered most of the coin, but decided to get out of the banking business.

Another time a Chinaman came into the bank and deposited $200 and took a certificate of deposit. The clerk who made out the certificate was preoccupied and wrote $2,000 on it and on the stub. When he made up his cash at night he was $1,800 short. He knew where the mistake was and tried to hunt up the Chinaman, but, although he got a clew, he could never find him, and he remained $1,800 short on the books. He had a notice of the date of the certificate, amount, etc., pasted in his desk and was always on the lookout to catch the certificate as it came in. Just a year from the day the deposit was made the Chinaman walked into the bank and presented the certificate to be cashed. When asked how much he wanted he said all—$200. He had never noticed the mistake in the amount of the certificate, and he has never found it out, and the clerk suffered the worry of being short in his money for a whole year all for nothing.—Portland Oregonian.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

The great thing to learn of life is not to be afraid of it.—Jerome K. Jerome.

Audacity stands in the place of ancestors to those who are not well born.—Lucas Cleeve.

All knowledge is gain, even the knowledge of evil. Like eating olives, it prepares you for the next course.—J. B. Burgin.

If a woman wasn't handicapped by her affection or need of it, the cleverest chap in Christendom would be just a bit of putty in her hands.—George Egerton.

There are only three men of whom it may safely be predicted that they will make their mark in the world—the man who cannot write, the miller and the chimney sweep.—Frankfort Moore.

The life of every man is a diary in which he means to write one story and writes another, and his humblest hour is when he compares the volume as it is with that he vowed to make it.—J. M. Barrie.

Soothing His Last Moments.

Speaking of unpleasant surprises, an Englishman told of the one Jonathan Rochell got upon his deathbed:

"Jonathan, feeling that the end was near, gave a few words of parting advice to his young wife. He had a bachelor friend named Howard, a steady fellow, and the thought came to his mind as he was concluding his farewell talk that if Kate, after he was gone, would marry Howard it would be a good thing. He told her this.

"'Kate, woman,' he said, 'it would please me dearly if ye was to promise to take up wi' Howard when I'm gone.'

"'Don't ye worry about that, Jonty,' says Kate in a soothing way. 'Me and Howard have already settled it betwixt us!'"

An Anecdote of Pitt.

A certain Mrs. Beaumont of Bretton, England, who lived in the time of Pitt and whom the possession of lead mines made wealthy and purse proud, one day thought to impress Pitt, who was staying at Bretton, with her riches. She had a most splendid service of plate at dinner, and, waving her hand, she said, "There, Mr. Pitt, that's all from the mines."

"Indeed," answered Pitt, "if you had not told me, Mrs. Beaumont, I should have thought it was silver."

Taking It in Good Part.

An absurd caricature of James Russell Lowell appeared in a Harvard paper soon after he had accepted his professorship. Some one ventured to ask him how he liked it, to which he replied that he was glad to see that the artist had kindly permitted him to wear plaid trousers, an innocent fancy of his to which Mrs. Lowell most strongly objected.

For the Land's Sake!

Uncle George—Have you heard the news? Tom Tyler is going to marry Tillie West. Aunt Hannah—For the land's sake! Uncle George—Yes, I guess you're right. Tillie owns some very valuable real estate.—Boston Transcript.

For a Finishing Touch.

Spendthrift Son—Father, do you want me to go through college? Discouraged Father—You might as well. You've gone through everything else.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Marriage.

"Did she make a good marriage?"

"That depends on whether you figure by years or dollars. He's sixty and rich."—Exchange.

ALEXANDROVITCH

By WILLIAM H. OSBORNE

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Alexandrovitch was a man with a memory—a memory of death. Alexandrovitch was still young, almost a boy, but he was younger then, when he had met death and walked part way with her hand in hand. It was summer now, but then it had been winter. Alexandrovitch, for the nonce cast out of good employment, had started in on Shankowitch's maire to trudge from one village to another.

He did not make a fine appearance, altogether. His clothes were thin, and he had tied his hands and feet in burlaps—burlaps picked up in the gutter—and he had started off. Remember, this had been some years ago. He had started out bending his muscular body to the gale, pressing on in the teeth of the wind.

He had started out; that was all. He remembered but little else, for he was but one-third of the way out of Nodolosk when the blizzard struck him. But on he went, running briskly to keep the blood warm in his limbs and following the road as best he could. And then there had come a time when he felt his very soul freeze within him. He cried aloud in agony. But he pressed on.

Suddenly all this was changed. In place of the cold a drowsy warmth spread over him. He thought that he was lying wrapped in furs before some great log fire. Red flames danced before his eyes. Alexandrovitch thought that he danced and laughed aloud, he felt so comfortable. But he did not. He was simply staggering through the deep snow, his head lolling from side to side and his dark eyes staring at vacancy. Finally he pitched headforemost.

"Ah," muttered Alexandrovitch to himself pleasantly, "this is indeed a bed of down! Now shall I sleep and sleep and sleep."

And Alexandrovitch slept. And the blizzard roared about him. It was a strange thing that but twelve feet to the right of Alexandrovitch there was a small cottage, almost covered with the snow. Inside was a young girl, the daughter of Abram Saratovsky. Saratovsky was a Jew, a Russian Jew. There was but one window to this cottage, and in this window sat the young girl, closely wrapped up in a rug, for the cold entered and the snow drifted in through the pane of glass. She was peering out, watching the storm. Now the snow dashed against the house and blinded her. Then with a sudden gust it would blow away and open up a wide vista outdoors. During one of these swirls the girl caught a glimpse of something dark that lay prone upon a bed of snow. She shuddered. This girl was alone. The family had gone to market at a nearby village. There they would stay until the storm had spent its force. Anna Saratovsky peered out at the dark spot in the snow. Obeying a sudden impulse, she rose and ventured to the door. Then she returned.

"It is nothing," she assured herself. "It is not a man. I am seeing sights. It is the storm." Again she peered out. "It is—it is a man," she exclaimed to herself—"a man who will surely freeze to death!"

She gathered her rug close about her. Then with sudden energy she threw open the little door and staggered, buffeted by the storm, across the space of twelve feet. It might just as well have been twelve yards. The storm, which had designs upon Alexandrovitch, prevented her from reaching him. But only for a time. Making an extra effort, she cast off the rug that hampered her and then, with a sudden leap, she plunged forward and fell prone upon the dark object by the roadside. The object stirred.

"He is alive," exclaimed Anna Saratovsky—"alive, and I must save him!"

The next few moments made a woman out of a mere girl. The work of those few moments was the work of a lifetime. But she did it. Fifteen minutes later Anna Saratovsky was rubbing with snow the hands and face and feet of a strong young man, who was fair to look upon, and all the fairer because he was in the valley of the shadow of death. At last she was rewarded. Alexandrovitch slowly opened his eyes and looked into the face of a beautiful young girl. "You are one of the angels up in heaven," he murmured.

She shook her head. "I am Anna Saratovsky," she answered.

And all this was some years ago.

In Anna Saratovsky's village Alexandrovitch lived and moved and had his being. He was a Russian, and she was a Jewess, but to him she was one of the angels up in heaven.

It was early summer in the village. One night without a sound 200 men stole each from his house and met under cover of the darkness in the market place. Suddenly a mighty shout went up from them.

"The Jews! The Jews!" they cried. "Death to the Jews!" That was the beginning; after that, battle, murder, sudden death, blood and fire, fire and blood. The men were Russians; their neighbors were the Jews. Each man turned upon his neighbor; each man armed himself and struck and struck and struck to kill. They entered home after home, dragging the innocents into the streets and slaughtering them like cattle. Alexandrovitch was a Russian. He, too, sought a house. He was almost too late. Two people of the name of Saratovsky lay weltering in blood. They lay there at their doorpost, where Alexandrovitch had lain so many months before. Alexandrovitch looked upon them. His heart bled with pity.

"If one could only have foreseen all this!" he cried. "If I could have but known!" He shuddered not with fear, but with dread. He heard footsteps in the house.

"Anna—Anna Saratovsky!" he cried in a low voice. He heard an inarticulate sound. Alexandrovitch strode over the dead. He sought the living. He peered into the house. In a corner a silent struggle—a struggle to the death—was being fought. It was a young girl, Anna Saratovsky, gagged, but with free hands that she had torn clear of their bonds, fighting for dear life against two men. It did not last long, for Alexandrovitch was there. He sprang into the midst and struck out right and left.

"So, so, Boroski," he cried to one of the men. "It is you who are the dastard. That for you, Boroski! And that for you, Mongolovitch!"

These two men were men that Alexandrovitch knew as well as he knew his brother, but it was all one now, for there was murder in the heart of Alexandrovitch, even as there had been murder in the heart of the two men, for Alexandrovitch was fighting for something more than his own life, and he was a maniac for the instant—a wild beast. Finally he drew his hand across his brow and, turned to Anna Saratovsky. Then he stepped back and opened a rear door.

"Anna Saratovsky," he said, "thy father and thy mother are beyond all aid; none can help them now. We must even leave them where they are. The Holy Mother will protect them. Come thou with me, Anna Saratovsky." He did not give her time to hesitate. He caught her in his arms and forced her through the open door.

"Fly, Anna Saratovsky!" he whispered in her ear. "Fly, for the flying death comes after us."

It was a wild flight that night of the dread massacre. But at last the two had left pursuit behind. As the day began to break Alexandrovitch reached forth his arm and lifted from the ground the form of the fainting girl. Then with his precious burden he struck across the country. It reached a small, secluded and deserted stable. With the girl still in his arms he entered. They crouched there in a corner. Suddenly the girl burst into hysterical weeping. "My father and my mother!" she exclaimed. "My father and my mother!"

Alexandrovitch comforted her. There was a long silence between them. Suddenly Alexandrovitch bent down his head. "Little one," he whispered, "thou art alone in this wide world. Thou didst save me once from death. My life belongs to you and yours to me. Let us go through life together, little one. Today our faith is one—our creed is love."

Anna Saratovsky clung to him. "Whither thou goest" she whispered, "I will go. Where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, thy God my God."

Different From a Mountain.

A certain Philadelphian, who is at once a minister of the gospel and a registered physician, had an amusing experience in his attempt to corner a Christian Scientist, according to the Philadelphia Ledger.

Every time they met this scientist took occasion to scoff at medical science and to dwell upon the wonders that could be performed through faith.

"You are convinced that through faith you can do anything," said the medical man one day.

"Yes," he replied; "faith will move mountains."

A week later he was in the doctor's office with a swollen jaw, due to toothache.

"What! You here?" the doctor exclaimed, with feigned astonishment.

"Oh, doctor," he said, "I have suffered agony all through the night. I simply can't stand this pain any longer."

"Have you tried faith?" the physician asked him. "You know you told me faith could move mountains."

"But this is a cavity, doctor."

A Worthy Man.

When William E. Chandler was in the United States senate he was visited by a delegation from his home town, Concord, N. H. The object was to have Mr. Chandler assist in selecting a candidate for mayor of Concord. Name after name was offered to the senator only to be rejected. Finally a delegate who was not especially pleasing to Mr. Chandler asked: "Well, who in thunder do you want, anyway? How are we going to know when a man does possess the qualities that will entitle him to your approval?"

"When you find a man who isn't ashamed to show respect for women, love for children and animals and who will walk to the edge of the sidewalk at midnight when no one is watching to do his expectorating into the street you may be sure that he possesses all the civic virtues and is fully worthy of any office you may be able to give him," was the quiet response.

Washington Named It.

The question, "Who named the Empire State?" is often asked, but seldom properly answered. General Washington is the man to whom that and many other honors belong. In his reply to the "address of the common council of New York city" the great general said: "I pray that heaven bestow its choicest blessings on your city; that a well regulated and beneficial commerce may enrich your citizens, and that your state, at present the seat of empire, may set such examples of wisdom and liberality as shall have a tendency to strengthen and give a permanency to the Union at home and credit and respectability abroad."

This is, of course, an inferential allusion, but was the origin of New York's popular name nevertheless.

BLUE GRASS

It Is a Native of the Wabash Valley in Indiana.

"A great many people contend that blue grass was first found in Kentucky," said an eminent Indiana geologist, "but this is not so. Blue grass is a native of the Wabash valley, in Indiana. It was found by William Henry Harrison's troops during that solemn march to Tippecanoe in 1811. Harrison gathered a small army at Ohio Falls and started north. At Vincennes the gallant heroes realized that they could not go 200 miles up the Wabash without feed for their horses. General Harrison had two cribs of corn at Terre Haute and persuaded the men to go on. As they came on with hungry horses and scant feed they found the ground covered with blue grass.

"Six miles west of Newport, on the Collett farm, was found a bountiful supply of blue grass. Some places in the bottom it was growing three feet high, and such feed had never been heard of by the Kentucky soldier. At State Line City more blue grass was found and from there to Tippecanoe the whole line of march was covered with blue grass.

"The seed was carried back to Kentucky and sown there, but they could not make it thrive alone in the warm soil, and it had to be sown with oats and rye. Mr. Sandusky told me in an early day that no blue grass grew in Kentucky until after it was imported from Indiana. Tom Downing of Terre Haute was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay and once went to visit him at his home near Ashland, Ky. After seeing the blue farm well set in blue grass Downing suggested that Mr. Clay let him have some of the seed to take back to Indiana.

"'Tom, don't make a fool of yourself,' said Clay. 'The grandsire of Kentucky blue grass is growing around your house and in the fence corners of your fields. We got the seed from Terre Haute and the middle Wabash and after a hard struggle got it to grow here in its present luxuriousness.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

MONKEY MOTHERS.

They Display More Pure Affection Than Any Other Animal.

A wild beast tamer of long experience tells some interesting things of the affection of animals for their young. He had an elephant once, he says, who did all in her power to spoil her young one. She fussed over it and cuddled it up so that when the time came for it to leave the cage it was simply unmanageable. When one of the men made a bold move toward the baby he was promptly butted in the stomach and bowled over in a peculiar way which the youngster had of expressing his feelings toward those whom he disliked. At last by a ruse the mother and son were separated. But there was no such thing as keeping them apart. The baby rubbed the skin off its forehead and trunk trying to get through the bars, and both wailed so long and piteously that the keeper was obliged to put them together again.

A shy baby camel that passed through the hands of this same trainer refused to look upon the world except from its favorite station between its mother's legs. The mother, too, would show her displeasure at any effort toward intimacy by spitting violently at every one in sight.

The kangaroo also is very fond of her offspring and will patiently carry it about long after it is ready to hop on its own account.

But for a display of pure affection the mother monkey beats any other animal, and when there is an addition to the family circle there is general rejoicing. A baby monkey sticks fast by its mother, and, asleep or awake, it seems always in her thoughts.

The Lazy Koreans.

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that the Koreans are the laziest people on earth. All day long they lie about the streets smoking their gigantic pipes. A native pipe is a six foot length of bamboo, with a metal bowl, and is carried tucked into the neckband and down the trousers leg. All work of every nearly every kind is done by the women, who occupy perhaps the most degraded position held by the sex of any nation. The unfortunate female population is collectively a beast of burden and denied even the most elementary recognition as human beings. A Korean girl has no name. She is merely known as "daughter of So-and-so," her father.

Sleep For the Young and Aged.

A four-year-old requires 12 hours; one of 7 years, 11 hours; of 12 years, 10 hours, and of 16 or 18, 9 hours. After that 7 or 8 hours is sufficient until after 60; then the hours should be increased gradually with each decade, as the man or woman of 80 requires as much sleep as a child of 10. And it should be remembered that the most health giving beauty making time is early.

It All Depended.

"Don't we go any higher?" asked the facetious guest in the hotel when the elevator stopped at the twenty-fourth floor.

"Not unless the elevator drops, sir," answered the truthful elevator boy.—Judge.

Advice.

"Two folks," said Uncle Eben, "is bound to git into trouble—de man dat won' take no advice at all an' de man dat tries to take all he hears."—Washington Star.

The people who help us most are those who make light of our achievements and have faith in our possibilities.

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What Shall We Have for Dessert?
The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

City Shaving Parlors,
ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—Is the latest style of Art.—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Shining Chair.

THE PORCUPINE.

Only Known Creature That Eats the Foliage of the Hemlock.

"You don't have to skirmish around much to get feed to fatten one of these hemlock porcupines on," says an old woodsman. "Just sprinkle some salt over a stick of cordwood or saw log for that matter, and he'll eat the whole business and enjoy it as you would mince pie." The customary diet of these animals is hemlock browse. They make themselves a home in a hollow log or under the roots of some old tree, but always within reach of a big hemlock.

The hemlock is their pasture, and they make beaten paths going to and fro between the tree and their home. Once up in a tree the porcupine goes out on the big limbs and, pulling the small branches in with one paw, browses on the pungent leaves. In going through the woods you will find little piles of these fine leaves on the ground under hemlock trees. That means that a porcupine is feeding in the tree, the leaves on the ground being dropped from his feast.

Sometimes a porcupine will remain in a hemlock tree for a week at a time, hugging close to the trunk at night and feeding during the day. This curious little beast is the only known living thing that eats the foliage of the hemlock.

DANGER SPOTS IN A STORM.

Places to Avoid When the Lightning Is Flashing.

Out of doors trees should be avoided in a thunderstorm, and if from the rapidity with which the explosion follows the flash it is evident that electric clouds are near at hand a recumbent posture is the safest. It is seldom dangerous to take shelter under sheds, carts or low buildings or under the arch of a bridge, and a distance of twenty or thirty feet from tall trees or houses is an eligible situation, for should a discharge take place these elevated bodies are most likely to receive it.

It is well also to avoid water, for it is a good conductor, and the height of a human being near the stream may determine the direction of a discharge. Within doors we are tolerably safe in the middle of a carpeted room or when standing on a thick hearth rug. The chimney should be avoided on account of the conducting power of the carbon deposited in it, and gilt moldings or bell wires are sources of risk. In bed we are tolerably safe, since blankets and feathers are bad conductors.

It is injudicious to take refuge in a cellar, because the discharge is often from the earth to a cloud, and buildings frequently sustain the greatest injury in their basements.

QUEEN BEES.

Wonderful Provision of Nature by Which They Are Made.

A marvelous phase of bee life is the power which they possess to raise queens, or mother bees, from eggs or very young brood that would in the ordinary course produce workers, which are neuters, or undeveloped females.

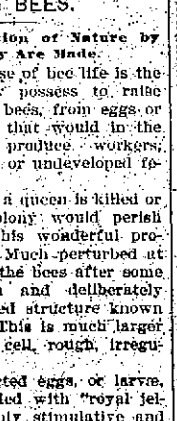
If by any chance a queen is killed or lost the whole colony would perish were it not for this wonderful provision of nature. Much perturbed at first at their loss, the bees after some hours settle down and deliberately build a pear shaped structure known as a queen cell. This is much larger than an ordinary cell, rough, irregular and strong.

In this the selected eggs or larvæ are lavishly supplied with "royal jelly," which is highly stimulative and in which the baby queen literally floats during her period of growth. The result is that certain organs and ovaries which remain dormant in a worker bee are perfected, and the new queen hatches out in about fifteen days, or six days sooner than the workers.—London Answers.

Good Spirits.

Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred and one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomach and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a favorite household remedy for over thirty-five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active any thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size, 25c; regular bottles, 75c. At H. C. Wells'.

Well Protected



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Read This If You Are Going West.

Now is an excellent time to make a trip to the West or Southwest, and for the benefit of those wishing to go to that part of the country to look for farm lands, business locations or for pleasure, the Nickel Plate Road has arranged to sell round trip Homeseekers' tickets at extremely low rates on March 1st and 15th and April 5th and 19th. One way colonist tickets to same territory on same dates. Special one way colonist tickets to principal points in California, Oregon and Washington, at rate of $42.50, on sale every day March 1st to April 30th.

For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or O. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Treasurer's Sales
OF
Unseated Lands.

Notice is hereby given that agreeably to the Act of Assembly approved 18th day of March, 1815, entitled "An Act to Amend an Act Directing the Mode of Selling Unseated Land for Taxes, and for Other Purposes." The following tracts of Unseated Lands in McKean County will be exposed to public sale or outcry in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on

MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1904,

at 10 o'clock a. m., unless sooner paid, and the money for which land will be sold must be paid at the time of sale, otherwise said land will be sold again and in no case will a deed be given unless the above conditions are complied with.

Notice is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, approved the 6th day of June, 1887, "An Act to Regulate the Collection of Taxes on Unseated Lands," there will be accrued interest at the rate of 6 per annum on taxes of 1902 from January 1, 1903 and on all taxes of 1903 from January 1, 1904, until time of payment of same. See P. L. 1887, page 393.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3160					
3153		244½	J A Simpson	$31 10	$31 10
2211					
2207		22	do	3 00	3 00
2213		342	S E Whitman	1 14	1 14
2214		53	C A Dolley	7 02	7 02
2214		893	49¾ do	6 34	6 34
2145		236	25 do	1 07	1 07
			150 do	16 58	16 58
2203					
2207			100 do	12 75	12 75
2145					
2209		236	59 do	2 52	2 52
2145			25 do	1 07	1 07
3442					
2207		380	63 A G Wandover		2 68
2203					
2145		237	25 V R Vanderhule	2 18	2 18
1096			55 Terrence Driscoll	4 93	4 94
1096		255	45 Eugene Mullin	15 75	15 75
115			8 do	1 02	1 02
3155		302	57 D Simpson		4 84
3445			8 Mrs C A Taylor		65
2223					
2218			66 John Kinney		4 08
2218		886			
2223		876	62 Arnold & Dolley	7 92	7 92
1898		249	20 Burdette Bray	3 20	3 20
2213					
2218		260	40½ Patrick Sullivan	2 10	2 13
2208			24 do	1 03	1 03
		102			
		210			
2218		208	110 Wm Simar Est	9 35	9 35
15			82½ James Taylor	1 87	1 87
1098			10 John Kent	43	43
1098			60 Dolley & Wolford	7 65	7 65
1098			60 do	7 65	7 65
1098		258	41 do	5 23	5 23
3177			50 J. C. Ending	4 35	24 35
3455		306	253 do	32 27	32 27
3445					
2117			10 do	1 28	1 28
2213		303	25 C H Norton	1 59	
2177		801	59 do	6 77	
2177		84	25 do	1 07	
2213					
2213			60 Louisa Dolley	8 40	8 41
2207			21 W L Lillibridge	2 68	2 68
2145		357	40 A L Burr	5 40	5 40
2217		250	28 P H McNalley	1 19	1 19
2218		574	15 J E Mullin	1 28	1 28
1150			172 U S Baker & M A Lillibridge	19 04	19 04
3450			288 do	35 41	35 41
2145			50 M A Lillibridge	6 38	6 38
2209					
2207			39 W A Hulett	3 81	3 81
2218			25 do	3 47	
115			25 J C Backus Est	3 20	
2218		881	121 S J Carlson	10 29	10 29
115			130 J C Backus Est		5 53
0123			90 do		
115			This is m'neral, oil & gas		8 89

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3445		397	28 Harvey Bessie	2 47	8 15
15					
3445			¼ James Uremin	1 03	1 03
115					
2213					
2443					
2228			2½ Eugene Cooper	1 04	1 01
3445			2¼ Mrs Thos Connolly	1 83	1 79
15					
2213					
2228			22½ C J Fullmer	6 96	6 98
173					
3150			26 Ella M Lindsey	2 75	2 68
15			2¼ N S G McDougal	3 21	3 14
3444					
3300			4 Herman Plummer	2 40	
3444			3 O L Tate	2 30	2 24
15			¼ Unknown	71	71
2207					
3448		364	134 James Greer		5 07
		40			
3450		105	77 Mrs Doyle et al		98 02
3456		108	100 Martin Lawler		6 25

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

3350			57 David Garlough	4 33	4 33
2295			2 W R Baker	33	33
3900		58			
		59			
		60	207 1-10 W S Weed & Co	15 78	15 78
3907			188 Mary B Healing & Mary J Baker		15 78
3860			20 Nellie M Baker Est	2 28	2 28
3907		47	36 1-10 F W Shaw	2 75	2 74
3908			45 Unknown	5 42	5 42
3423		5½	604 P H Nusbaum & Co (Surface)	22 05	22 05
3452		9¼	804 do	30 55	30 55
3906			¼ J S White	76	76
3906			488 J B Eastman	17 40	17 40

CERES TOWNSHIP

			25 Weston Bros	1 80	1 87
			11 A S North	85	85
2231					
2220		631	140 John Goddins	10 75	10 75
4826			60 do	4 41	4 41
2195					
2230			28 Wm K King	1 89	1 89
4826			7½ C H Smith Est	53	57
4824		12	28 W H Brazee	2 42	2 43
4826		09	14½ M O Roberts	1 08	1 09
4826			do	1	1
3447			73 Raymond & Roberts	5 39	5 39
			43 do	3 14	3 14
			18 O P Coon	1 34	1 34
			12½ Thomas Bagan		1 94
			45 Patrick R Gerrity		3 70
2195		102	79 John J Roberts		5 80
			69 H M Place		6 77
2220			42 T H Raymond & W R Page		3 11
2220		480	84 9-10 do		2 60
2220		491	49 1-10 do		3 64
2146		58	146 C A Walcott & R G Worden	10 75	10 76

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
			80 W H Luna	7 07	
Lot 10x80			G W Mosher	1 35	1 57
4826			60 O M Miller	4 01	3 67
4826			15 Tyler E G	1 07	1 21
			22½ Vandamark W W	1 96	
			2 Wood Chas	82	
			34 Yost William	9 80	11 40
			15 Bailey M A		2 56
			1 Brance W H		83
			28 Bennett T S Est		2 16
			71¼ Caulfield Luther Est		14 23
2203		400	85 Dibble M E		2 54
2210					
2217			68 Eldred Gas Co		6 98
			44 Keeney M		3 89
			59 Keeler Wm W		6 95
2220					
2447		520	3 Lynch Thomas		82
3836			8 Maxson Laura A		69
			20 Mill., John		2 05
			22½ Shaw, Peter		4

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

3720		1000	H A Jamison	120 00	120 00
3707		5	do	1 01	1 01
3707		165	S R Morrison Est	78 90	78 90
3709		900	do	39 60	39 60
3713		46	H A Cartwright	9 20	9 20
3703		50	W H Pratt	10 00	
3711		25	Jno E Mullin	3 01	3 01
3711		25	do	3 01	3 01
3702		50	A J Penticost	6 00	6 00
3705	F.a	500	Cushman & M Louise Wilkinson (Surface)	60 00	60 00
3703		50	H D Blair	10 00	
3702		500	Jno F Rooney	20 00	
3702		500	E A Williams		20 00
		150	J P Phillips	2 00	6 00
		40	W H Reiss	1 60	1 60
3711		150	C H Rathbone & Co	6 00	6 00
3704		250	do	10 00	10 00
3706		250	do	10 00	10 00
3690		1000	Hamilton & Noles	40 00	40 00
11		187	John Short & W T Taylor	6 00	6 00
4826		1197	M A Lillibridge	230 41	238 41
4826		500	H S Baker Est	20 00	20 00
15		125	Ella D French	27 12	27 12
4871		1000	Weed & Co	120 00	120 00
4872		1062	do	126 17	126 17
3719		1000	do	120 00	120 00
3708		949¾	do	114 00	114 00
4873		823 3-100	do	98 80	98 80
3700		995 70-100	do	47 00	47 80
3717		678 80-100	do	81 44	
3716		561 65-100	do	26 50	
3703		521 10-100	do	62 66	62 61
4874		815	do	98 16	98 17
3710		1214	do		20 57
3700	11	643	S A Mundy	7 76	7 77
3700	35	99	12-100 do	11 88	11 88
3700	29	51½	do	6 16	6 18
3700	26	727-10	do	8 69	8 70
3700	49	973¾	do	6 88	6 89
3717	98	58	9-10 do	7 00	7 01
3717	99	51	do	6 12	6 13
3703	1	50	do	6 00	
3717		504	95-100 do		60 61
3716		980	40-100 do		45 65
3717	33	61¾	do		7 41
3716	14	40¾	do	4 84	
4873	51	25¾	W A Mundy	3 00	3 00
4873	52	64	9-10 do	3 12	3 12
4873	52	64	9-10 do	7 61	7 61
4873	66	125¾	do	16 08	16 09

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3722		100	B P H Morrison Est	12 62	12 85
3709		10	S E orrison	4 10	2 11
3711		25	Jacob Fuller	5 95	6 10
4873		55	J A Colburn	3 46	
3702		6	G S Jackson	1 58	1 57
3716	11	100	H F Mundy	5 38	
3702			Lane Grace		85
4874		60	A W Chesler	1 53	
3702		31	C W Taylor	2 52	
3713		50	G R Fredenburg		8 86
3714		791			
3701		898	O R Hammond		70 98
3717	1 House.				
	1	99¼	H F Mundy		4 30

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
844		565	B F Cory	24 56	25 17
844		18	do	75	77
2208					
3696		372	do	46 87	47 98
2227		101	do	12 50	13 03
2167		289	do	36 42	37 29
244		14	Nunnuudah R R Co	50	51
4823		9	John F Rooney	39	40
		50	Jno M Schofield	2 10	2 15
		20	Henry Hamlin	1 68	1 72
528		70	Weidman Staves & Heading Co	2 57	2 81
2000					
3167		140	Gilbert Moody		9 03

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
824		20	John Mullin	2 42	2 50
4820		5	Duke & Johnson	3 03	
2088		42	E Harris & Co	4 35	4 07
		9	Patterson, Wright & Morrits		90
		187	Aaron Dodge		66 80

ELDRED BOROUGH.

		70	T S Bennett Est	9 48	
30 S	Maine	66x140	Wm Shields	4 31	8 39

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
4334		95	E H Crook	2 48	2 48
4327		23	C D McCune	2 24	2 24
4009		25	M J Martin	14 55	13 56
4004		50	C H Foster Est	4 85	
4017		1100	W S Weed & Co	66 71	66 71
4835	Surface	460¼	L D Wetmore	44 66	44 66
4336		73	8-10 do	8 69	8 59
4334		15	Mrs Kane	1 46	1 46
4337		2	S Jewett	50	
4337		2	F Ackley		50
3412		5	S Jewett		49
4337		72	1-10 W W Brown		10 58
4335	Min	45	A B Smith Chem Co		4 37
4335					
4336		50	B E Montarue		7 98
4337	Min	997	90-100 Mrs M A Kent	48 00	48 06
4336		608	do	29 48	29 49
4336		124	6-10 do	6 01	6 01
4335		1076	do	52 16	52 16
4335		908	54-100 do	47 01	47 01
4329		1211	Rose Kenb	58 73	58 78
3337			John Hungerford	97	97
4344		19	59 Davitt Arrowsmith & Hayden		4 86

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
		5	Hiram Beardsley	1 85	
4327			E E Boden	1 58	1 18
4009			52¾ C J Curtis	8 82	8 05
3335	1 House	1	Jas Kinster	1 58	
3480	House & Barn	50	Patrick Lynch	21 27	
3317		25	M S Spaulding	2 68	2 65
3328		10	Jno F Zane Est	3 13	3 09
3180		20	8-10 T E & E A Wilson	18 80	

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
1913		525	N Y & Penna Lumber Co	19 43	19 43
2100	125	225	do	8 33	8 33
2100	126	225	do	8 33	8 33
2095	127	225	do	8 33	8 33
2580	134	112½	do	4 16	
3009	137	50	Penn Tanning Co	52 78	52 78
		50	Frank Morrison	2 24	
2572		150	O Ban	12 93	12 95
		668	Weed & Co	21 01	21 01
3555		165	do	6 10	6 11
	67	50	G W Whitehouse	1 85	1 85
2732	90	75	O D Coleman	2 79	2 78
2943	91	75	do	2 79	2 78
2572		214½	W W Cheeney		93
2943	92	225	do		8 32
2732	93	25	G W Williams		93
2732	95	5	J S White	19	19
2732	96	10	Whittle & Hollister	37	37
2732	96	20	G H Hatfield	74	74
2965	116	225	W F Andrews	8 33	
2940	149	112½	W I Bartholomew	4 17	4 18
2944	215	107½	do	4 01	4 04
2394	218	225	John McNair & Co	8 33	8 33
2395	308	112½	Thomas Keelor	4 18	4 18
2395	309	112½	do	4 18	4 18
2395		107½	Unknown	3 99	3 99
2318	310	112½	Sarah Kanis	4 17	4 18
4011		200	S Patton	7 40	7 49
3573		85	G Gerwin	2 61	2 61
2577		70	S S Sherman	7 77	7 77
2276		215½	Spence & Dennis	81	81
Morrison tract		50	M Mead	9 25	9 25
2		112½	E A Vanscoy	4 18	4 18
2732	00	38	N H Marsh	74	74
2276		37½	Julia English	1 40	1 40
3566		200	J Tate		7 40
3732	80	225	G L Redeker	8 33	8 33
3550		125	John F Rooney	4 63	4 63
3853		125	Morrison & Barthelemew	4 63	4 63
3853	122	0	Porter & Co	66	90
21		50	G W Campbell	5 55	5 55
3556		50	John E Mullin	1 85	1 85
20		37	L D Wetmore	10 10	
21		125	do	23 18	
2946	140	112½	G W Campbell & Son	4 18	

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

2126		21		1901	1902
3571		50	J C & Lawrence	2 30	2 18
2129		25½	Fred Newark	78	78
State Patent		175	Strong & Jones	5 30	4 96
3572		88	Post J. rawley & Hutchkiss		17 01
21		50	Unknown		8 67
2838	122	122	L Palmiter		5 62
2576		3	G L Ball		85

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
3073	2-9-4-10-7-11-12-13	684	Ralph Bros	74 70	77 04
2938		501	Moffitt & Phillips	58 98	61 24
2538	262	270	A G Phillips & J S Gahagan	82 65	83 91
3073	9	25	G H Lyon		1 04
2472		129	Marvin Gas Co (Oil & Gas)	5 04	5 24
		007	do	23 68	24 80
2470		526	do	16 61	17 26
2671		475	Nason & Collins		28 88
3091		495	do		30 10
3093		940	do		57 41
3077		948	do		58 99
3123		243	do		17 50
3124		925	do		56 21
3077		190	do		27 76
2609		145	Elisha K Kane	11 31	11 75
2605	216-7-8-9	777½	do	30 33	31 51
2691	243	191	do	12 00	15 48
2691	248	165	do	12 37	12 37
2689	245	255	do	19 99	20 66
2565		556	do	48 38	45 04
2469	207	250	do	9 75	10 18
2509	208-11	287	do	22 39	23 25
2063	233	166½	do	12 99	13 49
4109	212	248	do	9 66	10 04
2690	238	50	do	3 90	4 05
2705	274-5	230	do	1 68	1 67
3085		990	do	115 83	120 29
3066		690	do	107 64	111 78
3091	16-17-22	495	do	57 99	60 07
3089		960	do	111 15	76 95
2691		495½	do	33 13	80 64
3123		159	do	24 66	25 60
2607	241	250	do (Oil&Min only)	9 75	10 10
2130	57-62	300	do	45 00	43 80
2602		250	do	19 50	20 25
2606	257-266	325	do	22 92	23 81
2606		100	do	5 85	6 08
2603	286	280	Mt Jewett Water Co	32 76	34 01
2605	217-18	181	Elizabeth D Kane	10 62	11 02
2691	241	5	1-10 do		65
3089	31	50	do	5 13	3 24
3089	52	396	do	77 04	80 01
3067	36	21	do	3 28	3 40
3130		660	do	107 64	111 78
3693					
3124	9	19½	do	2 25	2 35
3127	60	80	do	11 59	12 04
3100	240	50	Evan O'N Kane	5 85	6 08
2607	241	250	Brewer & Mellander	29 25	26 78
2090	227	60	Alben Carlson	4 68	4 86
2578		50	Enterprise Gas Co	3 90	
2578		50	United Nat Gas Co		4 06
2668	232	48	F W Nelson	3 74	3 89
3-27	59-60	50	do	3 90	4 05
3093		50	A Colson	9 75	10 13
2944		200	Joseph Field	17 28	17 99
2904					
2556	12	50	do	3 90	4 05
2607	241	250	St Marys Gas Co Gas only	19 50	20 25
2691		800	do do	62 40	64 80
3070	257-266	325	do do	25 35	26 33
2607		250	do do	19 50	20 25
2691	243	10	R S Parsons		3
2607	241	10	do		1
2604		100	Raymond Field	5 85	6 08
2604		90	J E B White		9 35
2475					
2470		350	Palmer & Son		23 51
2475		950	do		77 03
2470		200	do		10 20
2677		132	Geo Richards		15 91
2703		28¾	John W Mollander		2 85
2565		14	Alex Hounter		86

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3670	13	24	W W Brewer	5 19	4 04
3670		13½			
2665		80	E M Empson	62	
665		50	Miss Jellyson	3 95	3 94
2666		6	A Ruthbone	2 20	1 98
2664		Lot	J E Burt Est		10
2668		1	Lot Calvin Gray		1 99

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
2067	363	70	H & H D Hamlin	3 91	3 91
2065	149	151	Oliver Irons	5 51	5 55
2066	8	350	67½ do	2 91	2 93
2052	40	100	3-10 J C Backus Est		11 24
2668		20	do		1 14
2668					
2668		33	Conrad Herson	1 00	1 00
2668					
2675		90	Jno F Kent	3 44	3 44
2664					
675		32	Charity B Kent & M Tuttle	1 30	1 30
2664		55	do do	2 15	2 16
2659		307	W W Miles	25 54	25 56
2664		57	H A Young Est	4 90	4 92
2653		30	Andrew Campbell	1 72	1 72
2665	N White	Lot 16	D C Young	1 88	1 83
2665	273	8	do	91	91
2675		35	B F Corey	3 38	3 40
2660		12	E G Pelton	1 08	1 08
2670	5	4	do	4 82	4 82
2671	544	56	do		
109		28	Russell, Dorney & Kimball	3 75	3 25
2665					
2678		140	A Deihl		12 04
2671		73	D A Davis	3 15	3 15
2667					
2678		44½	F E Boylan	1 95	1 93
2670	184	80	do	2 56	2 58
2049					
2660	78	48	Smethport Ext Co	2 05	2 08
2667		173½	Smethport Water Co		3 01
2670					
2672	3-6	80	M W Heimlein		12 98
2671	5½-13-14	150	do		6 45
2678	52-53	90	do		3 87
2666	11	30	do		1 29
2678		785	E K Kane	446 44	446 15
2667		990	do	304 38	304 38
2666		130	do	25 65	25 65
2670		116	do	30 23	30 45
2669	542&c	344	do	147 91	73 96
2670	518	96	do	12 04	12 04
2670		950	do	53 75	53 75
2667					
2666	106	110	do	12 14	12 14
2667	359	28	do	4 70	4 70
2667	359	6	do	76	76
2665					
2664	354	36	do	4 64	4 65
2 70	202				
3092	79	441	do	205 04	37 04
	80	62	do	33 51	35 54
2667	354	33½	do	5 76	5 76

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
2187	363	40	Elizabeth Briggs	8 10	
		53½	Mrs James Boyland	76	84
	Lot	14	Daniel Bacon	45	52
		5	A J Baskey	83	92
2094		59	D F McGill	9 58	7 66
		13½	W W Walker	1 82	2 09
2091					
2093	295	52	Patrick Hennretta	3 40	3 02
		73½	S J Gifford		1 50
	Lot		Wm Kammerer		72
2091	20	17	John Mosier		2 97
2 94		23	Frank Parker		4 85
	Lot		Joseph Wirtz		1 73
		88	Paul Francis		3 16
		38	S P Oil Co		3 94
		164	do		21 40
		89	do		6 85
		40	do		2 37

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
3135					
3486		8	150 J B Wheeler	14 24	16 80
3486		5	170 R J Straight	21 17	21 68
2258			5 R J Gates	42	43
2253			5 do	22	23
3412		10	173 do	14 77	15 18
3436		58